

The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

DENVER DRIVER
IMPROVEMENT SCHOOL



LEONARD H. DOWNES



OSCAR GUIRE'S TRAVELS



DEAF DRIVERS GRADUATE . . . See Page 3

50c Per Copy

APRIL, 1961

The Editor's Page

The Silence Is Broken

Silence! Profound Silence! no longer exists. There has been a trickle of letters following last month's editorial. Some of those who have written agree with our stand; some agree in part; and still others think we are off the beam.

We hope to print some of the letters next month. Some of those who agree with us said the question was so controversial that they did not want to be quoted. In disagreement, one letter insisted that the deaf are interested only in action on the "grass roots" level and that national programs are of little, if any, concern of the "average" deaf person.

Another reply blames the National Association for the Deaf for not doing any to remedy the situation. We prefer to let President Burns comment on that one, which we expect he will.

As we go to press, there is a workshop meeting at Fort Monroe, Virginia. While the official agenda has no place for the questions raised by our recent editorials, we feel that there will be a lot said both on and off the record.

We repeat—with a constructive stand—that action, either national or local, cannot wait. We still think that Gallaudet College and the superintendents of the residential schools are in the best positions to get things started. The other organizations will fall in line.

Further comment is invited. We have no chip on our shoulder. All we are interested in is immediate and concrete action. There are a few bright spots scattered over the nation, but in most other places nothing is being done as yet.

AAAD Votes Contribution To The Silent Worker

At a meeting of delegates held in conjunction with the annual national basketball tournament of the American Athletic Association of the Deaf held recently in Little Rock, the AAAD voted to contribute \$200.00 to *THE SILENT WORKER*. This was a gesture of appreciation for the publicity given the AAAD's various projects, including the drive for funds to send the United States athletes to the forthcoming International Games in Finland.

We appreciate the contribution and the feeling behind it—one of mutual cooperation. Up until a few years ago the

AAAD had made it a practice to make an annual contribution to the SW, but after the drive to send representatives to the 1957 Games in Milan, Italy, the matter was not pursued further.

In connection with the 1961 Games, we would like to point out that under government regulations the AAAD is forbidden to advertise its charter plane flights and tours. The regulations limit such advertising to the sponsoring group's own publication. We understand, however, that vacancies still exist, and interested parties should contact Max Friedman, tour director.

Deaf Driver Insurance Program Needs Members

During the past year considerable publicity has been given to the Stuyvesant Insurance Company's experiment in providing automobile liability insurance for deaf drivers with view to compiling statistics on accidents. We have just learned that the program is in danger because the number who have joined the program is small.

In the states where such coverage is offered, participation has been insufficient to provide the desired data. Drivers are urged to contact Mr. Nat Rubin, Insurance Guidance Service of Pennsylvania, Inc., Cheltenham Avenue and Coventry Road, Melrose Park 26, Pennsylvania, for information.

Many Names Suggested

There has been a long delay on our part in compiling the suggested names which were submitted after we announced a contest for a suitable title to replace *THE SILENT WORKER*.

The list of entries has been submitted to the Executive Board of the National Association of the Deaf for their consideration. In event a winner is chosen, we shall probably have another contest for a cover design incorporating the new title.

If a change is made, we would want it to take effect with the September issue, when a new volume begins.

In the meantime we are hoping that Don G. Pettingill, our new Promotion Manager, will be able to step up our circulation to the total it should be. We have been putting out 32 pages or more each month for a long time, and this month we have 36 pages.

Come on, readers. Give us a boost.

The Silent Worker

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
2495 SHATTUCK AVENUE
BERKELEY 4, CALIFORNIA

EDITORIAL OFFICE
2818 PEACHTREE STREET, S.E.
KNOXVILLE 20, TENNESSEE

Vol. 13, No. 8

April, 1961

Editorial Executives:

Byron B. Burnes and Robert M. Greenmun
Editor: Jess M. Smith

Business Manager: Harry M. Jacobs

Advertising Manager: Alexander Fleischman, 8629 Piney Branch Road, Silver Spring, Maryland.

Circulation Manager: Hubert J. Sellner

Promotion Manager: Don G. Pettingill

Associate Editors: Mervin D. Garretson, Roy K. Holcomb, W. T. Griffing, Raymond Grayson, Lawrence Newman

News Editor: Geraldine Fail

Assistant News Editors: Harriett B. Votaw, Katherine Schreiber

Sports Editor: Art Kruger

Assistant Feature Editors: Ernest C. Herron, Lawrence Newman, John Kubis, Raymond Steger, Roy J. Stewart, Mrs. J. N. Collums, Lebert E. Jones, Edith P. Chandler, Sam P. Rittenberg.

Louis H. Snyder, Arlene Stecker.

Advisory Editors: G. Dewey Coats, Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, Dr. George M. McClure, Dr. Tom L. Anderson, Dr. Marcus L. Kenner, Norman G. Scarvie, Bill R. White, Dr. Winfield S. Runde.

Production Staff: Uriel C. Jones, director; E. Conley Akin, Mrs. Lucy Akin, Mrs. Betty Battle, Earl Elkins, Mrs. Jane Elmer, Mrs. Evelyn M. Jones, Mrs. Geneva Lange, Robert Lange, Laurence H. Randall, Jess M. Smith, Mrs. Patsy R. Smith.

CONTENTS:

EDITORIALS	2
LEONARD H. DOWNES	3
KEN'S KORNER	8
OSCAR GUIRE'S TRAVELS	9
EDUCATION	14
WOMAN TALK	15
RANDOM JOTTINGS	16
NEWS	18
EMPIRE STATE NEWS	23
HUMOR	26
FOREIGN DEAF	27
QUESTION OF THE MONTH	28
UTAH NAD RALLY	29
FILM FARE	30
LEGAL COLUMN	30
NAD	31

THE SILENT WORKER is published monthly at 2725 Island Home Blvd., S. E., Knoxville 20, Tennessee. Second Class postage paid at Knoxville, Tennessee.

Subscription Rates: United States and possessions, the Philippine Islands, Canada, Spain, Mexico, Central and South American countries except the Guianas, 1 year, \$3.50; other countries, 1 year, \$4.50.

Send Form 3579 to: The Silent Worker, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California.

Correspondence relating to editorial matters, articles and photographs should be addressed to JESS M. SMITH, 2818 Peachtree Street, S.E., Knoxville 20, Tennessee. Letters referring to subscriptions, advertising, changes of address, etc., should be addressed to THE SILENT WORKER, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, Calif. Notification of change of addresses must reach the business manager by the first of the month preceding publication. The advertising in THE SILENT WORKER does not necessarily reflect the editorial policy of the magazine.

April, 1961—THE SILENT WORKER

Denver Driver Improvement School Outstanding Success

Seven-Week Course Completed by 125; More Comprehensive Report in the Making

(Editor's Note: Readers of THE SILENT WORKER will recall mention of the Denver Driver Improvement School for deaf drivers over the past several months. Through the courtesy of Municipal Judge Sherman G. Finesilver, founder and director of the school, we received the material and pictures which make the following article possible. As indicated in the story, we expect Judge Finesilver will furnish another article in the near future.)

On February 28, 1961, 125 Colorado deaf drivers "graduated" in a ceremony held in Wyer Auditorium of Denver Public Library after a seven-week driver refresher course which was prepared with the help of the Colorado Association of the Deaf, the Denver Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and the Silent Athletic Club of Denver. Nearly 400, including city and state law enforcement officials and dignitaries, attended the graduation.

A story in the January 23, 1961 edition of the *Rocky Mountain News* had the following description of the course:

"Denver's award-winning Driver Improvement School has reached new achievements by successfully teaching a class for deaf motorists.

"Municipal Judge Sherman G. Finesilver, founder and director of the school, is not only pleased with the success of the class for handicapped drivers but amazed by the enthusiasm with which it was received.

"When Judge Finesilver arrived at Opportunity School one night to unlock

OUR COVER PICTURE
Top students at the Denver Driver Improvement School receive special awards at the graduation ceremony for the deaf class. Judge Finesilver is reading the citations.

the classroom for the first class, he found 115 deaf students patiently waiting to take the course. Normal class enrollment for the course is 60 students.

"The success and national recognition of the Driver Improvement School—nearly 10,000 motorists have taken the course—stimulated local deaf people to request a course for themselves.

"The course was prepared with the help of the Colorado Association of the Deaf, the Denver Division of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and the Silent Athletic Club.

"During six months of preparation for the special course, Judge Finesilver learned there is no course like it in the country.

"The deaf course includes all subjects covered for normal motorists, such as the techniques of motor vehicle operation, winter and mountain driving, safe driving practices, and extensive reviews of state and city traffic laws.

"Added to the special course, however, are the use of interpreters, persons of normal hearing who have been closely associated with the deaf and can "speak" the sign language fluently. In deaf circles, these people are

known as "signers."

"Judge Finesilver has six 'signers' to assist him. The 'signers' are taking the course, too, to be fully familiar with the program.

"One of the 'signers,' Mrs. Arthur C. Hassan, Jr., of 5785 S. Delaware Street, frequently stops for sips of water. She becomes thirsty because she is forming the words in her throat.

"In addition to the extra use of visual aids, the program is geared to the problems confronting the deaf driver or pedestrian. A deaf pedestrian must watch arm signals of traffic officers. The deaf motorist must watch other cars to anticipate passage of emergency vehicles.

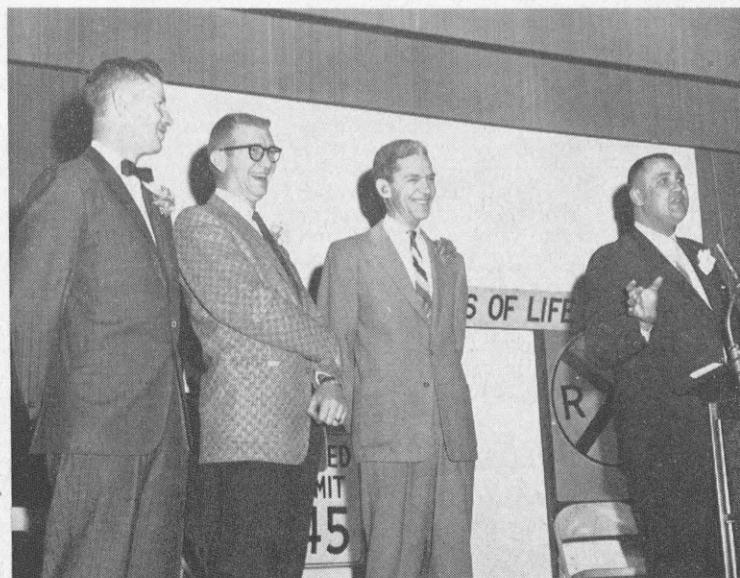
"Jack Bruce, Denver traffic engineer and a school lecturer, stressed problems of importance to the deaf. Bruce and other instructors devote their time free to the school, operated without a budget.

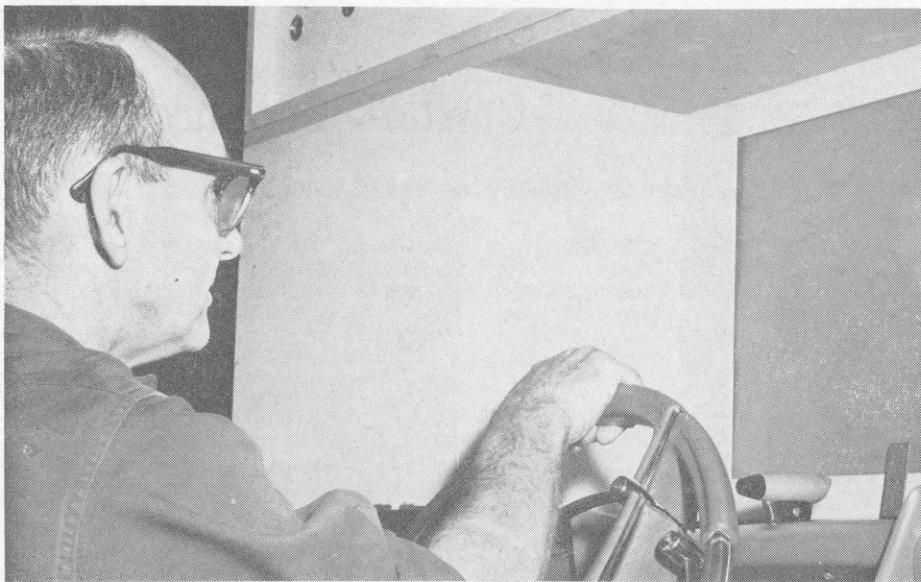
"One development already to come out of the special course is the preparation of cards to be carried by the deaf motorists. The cards, to be used at the time of accident, explain the handicap of the motorists and lists 'signers' available if needed for traffic officers to obtain a full report.

"Judge Finesilver said, however, carrying of cards by deaf motorists won't reflect on their driving ability. Deaf motorists are fully eligible for driving licenses. The only requisite is that they carry additional mirrors on their cars.

"The judge said an initial study of

At the Denver Driver Improvement School for deaf drivers, Judge Sherman G. Finesilver explains the meanings of traffic signs to Roland Grebb as Mrs. Bertha Kondrotis interprets. Right: At graduation ceremonies on February 28, Judge Finesilver introduces officers of the deaf organizations assisting in the class. From left to right: Charles Billings, Denver Division of the NFSD; Don Warneck, Colorado Association of the Deaf, and Mr. Grebb, Silent Athletic Club of Denver. The graduation program attracted 400 people.





In one of the sessions of the Denver Driver Improvement School, Vernon Wilgus goes through his paces on the driving simulator. The deaf students did well on most of the tests.

the driving records of his class of deaf motorists showed their records to be "four or five times better than the normal motorist."

"I've already found their perception and alertness to be much higher than any other group I've taught," Judge Finesilver said.

At the graduation exercises, Judge Finesilver had the following to say:

"A person's privilege to drive upon the public streets and highways should not depend upon his ability to hear, so long as he makes use of his sight and other faculties and thoroughly understands and practices safe driving techniques. It's timely for traffic judges, legislators, and motor vehicle administrators to think more in terms of driving ability and knowledge of laws rather than in physical or hearing shortcomings."

Judge Finesilver was high in his praise of his deaf "students." He stated that their attitude was one of sincere interest, attentiveness, cooperativeness, and a desire to learn more about traffic safety. The ages were from 17 to 69.

During six months of preparation for the special course, Judge Finesilver studied every facet of the problems confronting deaf drivers and pedestrians. Information and opinions were obtained from motor vehicle administrators and judges throughout this country and Canada as to driving records and accident statistics of deaf drivers. Teaching techniques were also developed. The study in this neglected area was the most comprehensive in recent years. The full report promises to attract widespread interest among traffic safety professionals, educators, and the deaf themselves.

Stimulating and outstanding visual aids were used throughout the program. A traffic safety manual and materials were distributed to each student. Each student was also tested on a driving simulator and reaction testing device. Testing of perception

and detection of illusions and potential driving hazards was stressed. At the end of the course, each student took an extensive written examination on the subject matter of the classes. Only three students did not satisfactorily complete the course. Certificates of graduation were given students satisfactorily completing the class.

The instructors, all part of the faculty of the Driver Improvement School, were from the Denver Police Department, Colorado State Patrol, Denver Traffic Engineer's Office, local attorneys and representatives of the Metropolitan Safety Council, and a leading Denver psychiatrist who spoke on "You Drive With Your Head" and "Your Emotions and Driving."

Six experienced interpreters aided in instruction. They had a six-week class prior to the deaf class. A question and answer period was held during each session. Attendance was remarkable—only three dropouts because of changes in work schedules.

Judge Finesilver prepared and copyrighted an illustrated, easy-to-understand 23-page manual entitled "Safety Tips for Deaf Pedestrians and Deaf Drivers." This manual—first of its kind solely for the deaf—expertly covers traffic safety problems and techniques for deaf pedestrians and deaf drivers. The more important traffic laws and regulations are reviewed. The manual was very well received by the deaf students, and numerous inquiries have been made by other authorities.

The course itself stimulated the interest of many of the deaf in other subjects—a reawakening and a desire for learning in other areas of self-improvement, such as government, politics, and adult education. Judge Finesilver is convinced that from his study of the deaf drivers who took the course that the deaf are four to five times better than the average motorist. He cited their perception and ability to detect potential driving hazards as exceptional. One 22-year-old deaf

student recorded a spectacular reaction time of .29 of a second—the fastest in over 10,000 students of the Denver School.

Judge Finesilver, at one point, cautioned the class that there is a recent tendency for young deaf drivers to have a desire to display speed and more speed in their driving—a tendency also characteristic of hearing drivers in the same age bracket.

The judge's interest in the deaf did not end with the graduation of his class. He hopes to make the program an annual affair. He is working on a very comprehensive report on all phases of the deaf driving, going into the history of the problem, current legal ramifications, observations from the medical profession, and other information he received in preparation for the Denver class. He believes this report will very extensively substantiate the excellent driving records of deaf people, thus aiding in their efforts throughout the nation. Because of the press of other business and the fact that during the program for the deaf he fell behind in some of his other responsibilities, it will be several weeks before this report will be available.

(THE SILENT WORKER hopes to print the full report by Judge Finesilver when it becomes available. Other cities and states may institute similar refresher courses for deaf drivers and stand to benefit from Judge Finesilver's efforts and findings.)

Resolutions by the AAAD Passed At Little Rock Meeting

Whereas the American Athletic Association of the Deaf in its efforts to promote good will and improve the relations between the United States of America and the peoples of Europe through participation in athletics in the International Games of the Deaf, and

Whereas in order that the United States of America be fully represented on the field, the AAAD has in connection with these International Games of the Deaf undertaken to sponsor tours to the scene of these games to insure the proper morale and support for participating Americans, and

Whereas other major organizations for the deaf, to wit: the National Association of the Deaf, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, the National Congress of Jewish Deaf, the International Catholic Deaf Association, the California Association of the Deaf, and the Canadian Association of the Deaf have recognized and respected the workings of the AAAD in this field, therefore

Be It Resolved: that the American Athletic Association of the Deaf go on record as being aware and appreciative of the courtesy of the above organizations, and

Be It Further Resolved, that the AAAD express its thanks for this display of unity and cooperation between the major associations of the deaf in America and that a copy of this resolution be sent to each of said organizations.

Fred Schreiber, Chairman,
Resolutions
Leonard Warshawsky
Julius Singleton

The Leonard H. Downes Story: An Athlete and a Gentleman

By BERT SHAPOSKA

Visitors to the business office at Gallaudet College inevitably come face to face with a big, hulking cashier-clerk with a potbelly that seems well-suited to his rollicking sense of humor. Indeed, Leonard H. Downes is quite adept at focusing attention to the bright side of life. This is not to imply that Downes does not take his duties seriously, but that he simply has a happy-go-lucky attitude that has stood him in good stead throughout his lifetime.

For all his geniality and popularity, Downes is a man of varied interests. To begin with, Lenny Downes is a sportsman *par excellence*, both as a performer and a pundit. Being the modest man he is, however, one would hardly suspect his former greatness as an athlete, especially in view of his well-developed paunch. But Downes achieved his prominence in another era and was known to a different generation of sports buffs. His feats, remarkable for a deaf athlete with a burning desire to succeed in the company of the nonhandicapped, deserve consideration by the AAAD Hall of Fame Committee, for it may truly be said that Lenny Downes is "an unsung hero."

The average deaf person, alone in the hearing world, tends to be silent and withdrawn. However, for a man who communicates with pad-and-pencil and who opens his mouth only to remove his cigar, Lenny Downes is a complete extrovert. He is also an opportunist. Once he reached out to grab a foul ball at Griffith Stadium a few years ago, took it to the visitors' dugout, and secured the signatures of practically every member of the visiting Cleveland Indians, including that of Washington owner Clark Griffith.

It was mainly because of such irresistible qualities that Downes made his niche as an athlete. After starring on some of the best baseball and basketball teams ever coached by the late Harry Benson at the Maryland School for the Deaf, Lenny Downes went on to make a name for himself in the semi-pro ranks and nearly crashed the gates to the big leagues. It was Benson who taught Downes the fundamentals of those sports, and to him Downes owes an undying sense of gratitude.

Benson guided MSSD to a sparkling 73-42 won and lost basketball record during the six seasons (1921-27) when Downes was his protege. Downes played in 77 of Maryland's 115 games during that span and scored the grand total of 877 points on 394 field goals and 89 free throws. It added up to a career average of 11.4 per game and this, remember, in an era when the accent was on defensive basketball. When he scored his highest season point total of 319 as a junior in 1926, Lenny Downes averaged 15.5 per game.

Although his figures slumped to 239 and 12.5 the following year, Downes was an excellent team player on what was then regarded as Maryland's greatest team.

These figures, while they may not seem impressive in comparison with present-day basketball standards, were compiled in an era when 30 or 40 points were all that a team scored

held at Trenton, New Jersey. From a list of five equally good sportsmen which made the task difficult, Downes was elected to receive the gold medal for sportsmanship. This points up another facet of Lenny Downes—whether in a baseball or basketball or even a poker game, he has always conducted himself as a true sportsman.

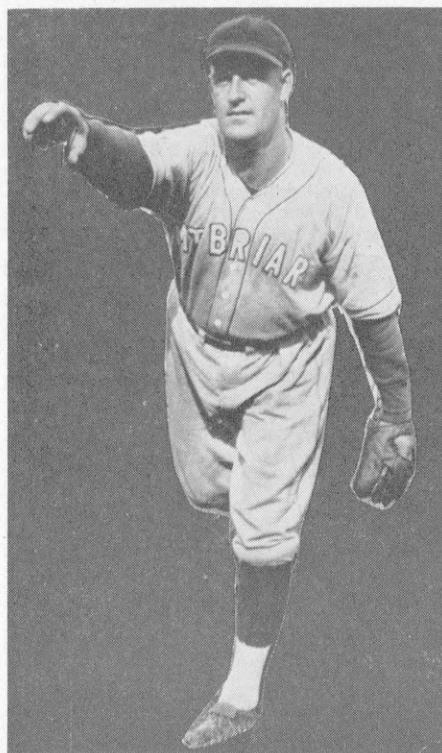
When spring was in the air, Downes continued to rack up laurels for himself and his alma mater on the baseball diamond. Benson taught him the pitching craft by which he was to rise to prominence. Leonard Downes and Coyle Smith—that was the usual battery during those years. Downes' pitching feats were quite numerous. Relying mainly on a fast ball and a curve, he struck out 18, 17, 16, 13—generally 10 or above—in "iron man" stints that would have taxed the strength of less durable athletes. Downes also wielded an explosive bat. Maryland kept winning practically on his feats alone.

There was one occasion during the 1926 season when Downes did not start a game on the mound, yet was called in to relieve Leo DeLuca when the latter was bombarded for four runs in the first inning, and pitched shutout ball the rest of the way. Eighteen Waynesboro batters went down on strikes, and Downes aided his own cause with a tremendous home run. On another occasion during that same season, Downes had a no-hitter going for seven innings, ended up with a three-hit victory, and drove in six runs with a homer, triple, and double.

On graduation day in 1927, MSSD saw one of its greatest athletes take his place in line with perhaps a feeling of reluctance. Downes had been more than a great athlete—he was also a shining example of character, leadership, citizenship, and good manhood. He was subsequently to return that fall as supervisor of boys, admired and respected by the student body.

Lenny Downes' athletic fame carried beyond his days at MSSD. During the winter months he played basketball for the old Frederick Eagles and Shipley's Celtics, amateur basketball quintets in the Frederick City League. As expected, Downes was a high scorer and a perennial all-star selection. The fact that he was playing in tougher company and performed so brilliantly, perfectly justified the rave notices he drew at his alma mater. His love of the game kept him going season after season although basketball did not appeal to him as well as it had at MSSD. His chief interest was baseball which he pursued with an even greater fervor during the summer months.

The fact that Downes played in two separate leagues each season indicates the intensity with which he pursued America's national pastime. On week-



Downes' pitching form was developed by Harry Benson who coached him at the Maryland State School for the Deaf. He is shown in the uniform of the Mt. Briar team of the Washington County League. His stay with them was brief when the president of the Frederick County League protested against players like Downes performing in both leagues.

during an entire game. Downes was a top-notch marksman, not a gunner, and many a time tallied 20 or more points in a game which was a terrific feat in those days. At 6 ft. 1 in. tall, Downes was an imposing physical figure in a day when basketball players were generally small as a rule.

Downes is best remembered for his role in MSSD's most successful basketball season in 1927. While compiling a 15-4 season's mark, Maryland was runnerup in the Eastern States Schools for the Deaf basketball tournament



In the uniform of a Frederick Hustler, Downes poses with catcher Paul Hildebrant, his batterymate, at McCurdy Field in Frederick.

days, he played with the Frederick Hustlers, a semi-pro outfit in the Blue Ridge League. On Sundays, which Downes could not conceive as a day of Sabbath, he was in there pitching for the Frederick team of the Frederick County League. For a decade he made his niche in baseball circles around the state of Maryland and still later with the Heurich Brewers in the District of Columbia. This included a tryout with the professional Washington Senators of the American League from whom he nearly received an invitation to attend spring training sessions at Tampa, Florida, in 1930.

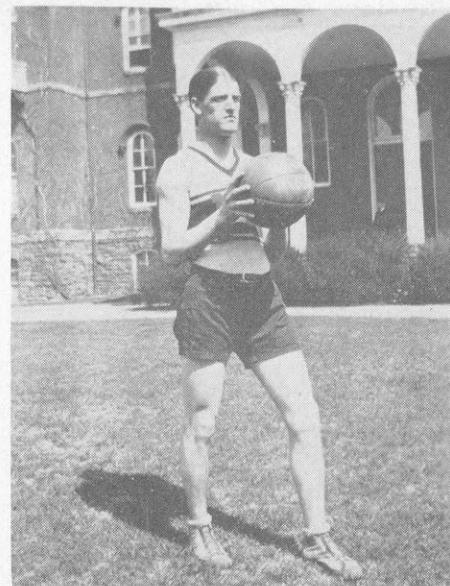
When Downes first tried out with the Hustlers in 1928, manager Harry Neptune observed that he ". . . has the stuff but is wild at times." Nevertheless, Downes learned to bear down in semi-pro ball whereas he had simply overpowered the batters while pitching at his alma mater. In 1938, he had a perfect 8-0 pitching record and batted a smoking .436 for the Hustlers who were the best semi-pro team in the state that year, having compiled a 21-2 record. Downes was privileged to have as his battery-mate the great Rollie Hemsley who was on his way to major-league stardom with the St. Louis Browns and who is currently a coach for the new Washington Senators. While pitching before Governor Nice of Maryland, Downes turned back New Windsor, 5-2, on six hits. He started out strong and wasn't nicked for a hit until the fourth inning.

Downes also had the distinction of serving up his pitches to some of the better known sports celebrities of that day. Cliff Battles, the Washington Redskins' halfback, and Tuffy Leemans, the New York Giants' halfback, spent the summer months getting into shape for each coming gridiron season by playing semi-pro baseball in the Blue Ridge League. In the Frederick County League where Downes played Sunday

ball, he came under the tutelage of Ray Gardner, former shortstop of the Cleveland Indians, who managed Frederick, Joe Vosmik and Chuck Fullis, both Frederick boys who later played the outfield for Cleveland and the New York Giants, respectively, also played with him. In a game between Frederick and a selected group of all-stars, Downes faced Hugh Quillian of the old St. Louis Browns. Charlie "King Kong" Keller, later to become a great outfield star with the New York Yankees, who lived eight miles from Frederick, also was known to Downes.

When Downes moved to the District of Columbia in 1939, it was only because of an attractive baseball-employment offer from the Chris Heurich Brewing Company. Employed in a clerical capacity, he continued his baseball exploits with the Heurich Brewers of the *Washington Post* Industrial League. The Brewers, who played their home games on the West Ellipse, won seven city championships and two National Amateur Federation baseball titles while Downes was a mainstay on their pitching staff. He accompanied the Heurich team to the national amateur baseball tournaments held at Birmingham, Alabama, in 1940, and Youngstown, Ohio, in 1941.

More than a decade after he had entered the semi-pro ranks with the Frederick Hustlers, Downes was still going strong in 1941 when he was pitching the Brewers to a 4-3 victory over the Veteran's Administration in which game he had a shutout going into the ninth inning. In exhibition games with the Frederick Hustlers, it was usually Downes who toed the rubber for the Brewers against his old teammates. In giving him the nod, the Heurich manager may have been appealing to sentiment because Downes was a great favorite in Frederick. This was inevitably proved by a day given in honor of the big portsider by Frederick fans. The best account of it is given in the *Frederick Post*.



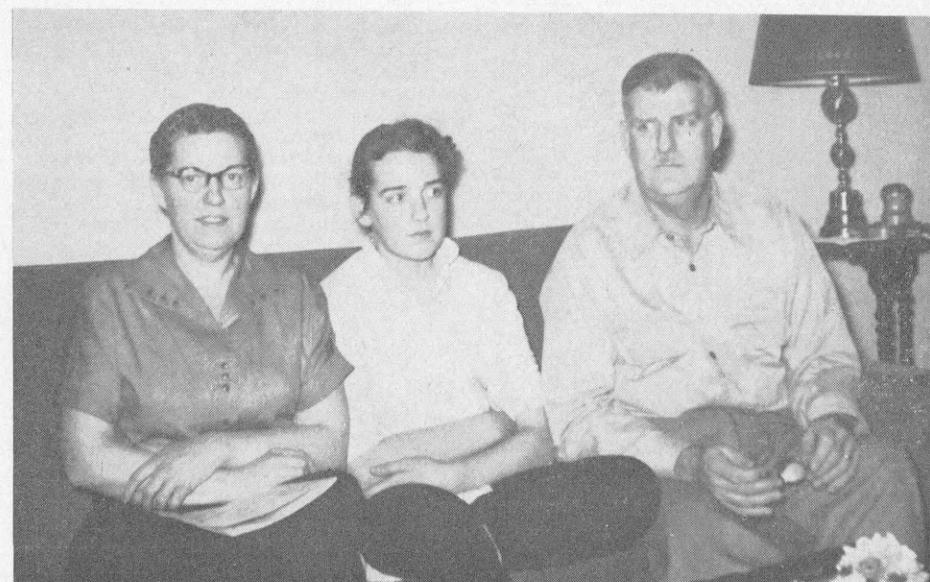
As a basketball star during his junior year at Maryland in 1926, Downes scored his highest season point total of 319. He was a "giant" among basketball players of that era.

"It was Leonard Downes Day Sunday at McCurdy Field in more ways than none.

"Local fans honored the big right-hander, now with the Heurich Brewers of Washington, with a purse and he proceeded to take personal pleasure in beating his former teammates, (the) Frederick Hustlers by a score of 13-2 before (the) largest crowd of the season. Downes, moving his fielders around like a general as he pitched to the weakness of each Frederick batter, completely horsecollared the Hustlers in giving them their worst defeat since the FBI rolled up a 24-3 score in 1937.

"The contest started out as a royal pitching duel between Downes and

Mr. Downes at home with his wife, Lucy, and daughter, Joan. Both share his interest in sports.





As skillful with a fishing rod as he is at throwing strikes, Downes is shown preparing his catch for the frying pan. He fishes mostly in Chesapeake Bay.

Clarence Blethen. The Frederick chuckler retired the Brewers in the first inning on seven pitched balls and got through the second frame without trouble, but was driven to the showers in the third when a combination of hits and errors gave the visitors six runs and the ball game."

Downes' baseball feats did not escape the notice of competent baseball observers in his locality, and he was invited, along with his brother, Noah, to work out with the Washington Senators during the remaining two weeks of the 1929 American League season. It was reported, particularly in the *Frederick Post*, that Manager Bucky Harris had been pleased with both Downes brothers and that they would be heading south to join the Senators in spring training the following year. However, Downes gives a different version of Harris' attitude toward him. He was assigned to the outfield to snag flies in each pre-game session and on the one occasion when he was told to pitch batting practice, Downes nervously faced the likes of Goose Goslin, Joe Judge, Sam Rice, Roger Peckinpaugh, and Ossie Bluege in that order and was ducking line drives with each pitch. During his two-week tryouts with the Senators, he struck up acquaintances with many of the Senators, particularly Tom Zachary (the victim of Babe Ruth's 60th home run in 1927) and Nick Altrock. Both Lenny and Noah renewed their acquaintanceship with "King Kong" Keller when the Yankees came to town. Their sojourn with the Senators was short-lived, however, because they were never ordered to report to the Senators' training base at Tampa, Florida, the following spring.

Downes has always performed in the shadow of his brother, Noah, who established quite an athletic record at MSSD and Gallaudet. On February 17,

1918, Noah scored 27 points in MSSD's 40-22 victory over Gallaudet. He was also rated as the best all-round basketball player in the District of Columbia by D. C. sports writers while playing for Gallaudet later that year.

Lucille Cameron, a graduate of the Virginia School for the Deaf, became Downes' wife on June 15, 1939, at Warrenton, Virginia. They have a daughter, Joan, who has normal hearing and who is planning a business career at the Ann Burdick Vocational School.

Since the end of his athletic career, Downes has maintained an active and avid interest in all sports. On Thursday evenings for several years, he has been an usher and bouncer at Turner's Arena where he is on a first-name basis with many known sports celebrities and big-time wrestlers such as Jim Londos, Argentina Rocca, Don Eagle, Tom O'Connor, and Strangler Lewis. He is a frequent commuter to Griffith Stadium to watch the baseball Senators and the football Redskins. He is an expert with rod and reel and has called Chesapeake Bay his favorite fishing retreat.

Finally, there is his uncanny skill at prognosticating and picking winners of athletic contests. Downes won a baseball contest sponsored by the *Washington News* a few years ago when he became the closest any contestant has ever come to selecting the exact number of hits, runs, and errors. His selection of 42 runs, 77 hits, and 7 errors was one error short of the correct totals of 42 runs, 77 hits, and 8 errors for that week. And he could not possibly have produced that answer through sheer guesswork.

If not guesswork, what is it? Robert F. Panara, a member of the English department at Gallaudet and one of Downes' admirers, has provided the answer—"the encyclopedic memory that is his heritage from a lifelong interest in sports and which undoubtedly explains his valued services as an all-around clerk in the Gallaudet business office."

Lip Reading and Speaking vs. Sign Language and Finger Spelling

(An Imaginary Dialogue)

A philosopher was put in jail and Socrates was visiting him.

Socrates: Why are you in jail here?

Philosopher: I do not know except it seems that I have too often been quoting from Shakespeare, "There is no such bad or good but thinking maketh it so."

Socrates (puzzled): Do you mean that everything is good and bad?

Philosopher: Yes, my son. A thing is good and bad.

Socrates: It must be true. Beer is good and bad. A drink of beer is good and not a sin. Now I see that five drinks of beer is bad and a sin.

Philosopher: Then, what is sin?

Socrates: It is a matter of opinion.

Philosopher: You are right. I was put into jail for saying that stopping a deaf child from learning signs and finger spelling is a sin. I refer to the

sign language and finger spelling which the deaf adults appreciate very much in their daily life.

Socrates: Oh, I have met deaf persons and also some hard-of-hearing ones. I understood their signs and learned the finger spelling. I found the fingers served wonderfully, even abstrusely.

Philosopher: You grasp this idea well. Now, stopping a deaf child from learning signs and finger spelling is a good idea and a bad idea. You said beer is good and bad.

Socrates: I am wondering.

Philosopher: Well, I always hear that nobody else is as wise as you are. Before I go on, I think this jail is the wrong place. A nut house would be nicer for me.

Socrates: It is not true that I am a wise person. I do not see why you should be here or there. Speak freely; you must know the pros and cons.

Philosopher: You are right. Now, stopping a deaf child from learning signs and finger spelling is a good idea. Stopping a deaf child from learning signs and finger spelling is a bad idea.

Socrates: Alas! How? Signs and finger spelling are good and bad for the deaf child? It is easy to say that beer is good and bad. I do not see how signs and finger spelling are bad. What is wrong with them? I want to know.

Philosopher: You are perplexed? Ask any oralist. Ask Smith the barber.

Socrates: Who is an oralist?

(Intermission: A young woman enters with a pot of hot coffee and doughnuts for the philosopher.)

Socrates: This woman is saving your life. Coffee and doughnuts are very good. But who is she?

Philosopher: She is an oralist teaching a deaf child how to speak and read the lips. She does not teach signs and finger spelling. She seems to think they are bad for a deaf child.

Socrates: Training a deaf child orally is easy?

Philosopher: No! No! Every deaf child is a problem to an oralist. Often a deaf child is too dark-minded to learn. Patience is imperatively required. Here, I can not delve into this difficult subject now.

Socrates: Can a deaf child be orally trained without the sign language and finger spelling?

Philosopher: Yes, many of them. But watch them outside school. The parents tolerantly understand when their own children try to express themselves orally. But the streetcar conductors do not understand their specific requests.

Socrates: Did you say that lip reading and speaking are good for the deaf child? The oralists said the signs and finger spelling are a bad idea.

Philosopher: Not exactly. But I must say that if signs and finger spelling are a good and a bad idea, then lip-reading and speaking must be a good idea and a bad idea. Can you solve this problem?

Socrates: If lip reading and speaking are a good idea for the deaf child, then signs and finger spelling must be a good idea for the same child. These

ideas must be gifts coming from God. Why not?

Philosopher: That is true. But the oralists stop the deaf children from learning the signs and finger spelling.

Philosopher: That is true. But the oralists stop the deaf children from learning the signs and finger spelling.

Socrates: You mean to say that it is a bad idea to stop the deaf child from learning lipreading and speaking?

Philosopher: You are right. The trouble is that most of the oralists do not know how to make signs and finger spelling. They are like the ones who do not talk the Chinese language yet try to teach the Chinese children. Yes, the signs and finger spelling and lipreading and speaking are gifts from God.

Socrates: I bet you are much wiser than I am. I am confused. My mind is in a whirl. Signs and finger spelling are good and bad for the deaf child. Lipreading and speaking are good and bad for the deaf child. Signs and finger spelling are good for the deaf child. Signs and finger spelling are bad for the deaf child. Lipreading and speaking are good for the deaf child. Signs and finger spelling and lipreading and speaking are good for the deaf child. Signs and finger spelling and lipreading and speaking are bad for the deaf child. Oh, my! Signs and finger spelling and lipreading and speaking are bad ideas for the deaf child and good ideas for the same child.

Socrates is quiet for some moments and thinking deeply.

Socrates: Now, it is not good to stop a deaf child from learning signs and finger spelling, and not good to stop a deaf child from learning lipreading and speaking. In other words, it is good to teach the deaf child signs and finger spelling and lipreading and speaking.

Philosopher: Is your head aching? Dizzy? Luckily, this place is not a nut house. Soon I will get out of this silly jail. Can you see a great foolishness in stopping a deaf child from learning either signs and finger spelling or lipreading and speaking?

Socrates: Yes, my dear sir, giving a deaf child an education and trying to have the same child restored to society is a complex process and a very noble undertaking. I will look into the subject more deeply than you have done. I will study both the deaf children and the deaf adults. This is a great law of sowing and reaping. So the oralists and the educators must be careful and open-minded. Those deaf children are innocent and trusting and must be assured of their future adulthood and must become substantial taxpayers in our great country.

Nero's armor-bearing soldier enters and hands a piece of paper to the philosopher who reads it quickly and smiles. Socrates reads it: GET OUT OF HERE AND CONTINUE TO DO BETTER TO PROTECT THE DEAF CHILDREN FROM HUMBUGGERY.

Carl B. Smith,
328 East First Street,
Hermann, Missouri

ken's korner

By Dr. Marcus L. Kenner

"Laugh, for the time is brief,
a thread the length of a span,
Laugh and be proud to belong to
the old proud pageant of man."

—JOHN MASEFIELD



We are back from sun-drenched Arizona where, during our three-week sojourn, Mrs. Kenner and I had the pleasure of meeting numerous friends in Phoenix and Scottsdale, led by the Wherrys and Livshises. We also crossed the border to Nogales, Mexico, and on our return were interrogated by a U. S. Customs inspector who signed beautifully! Stayed overnight in Tucson to attend a ball, as guests of the Arizona Association of the Deaf, for benefit of the NAD. A week's stop with the wife's family and encountered more friends in Dallas, Texas, concluding our journey. Still, it's great to return to harness in hustling, bustling New York!

Says Dr. George W. Crane, conductor of "The Worry Clinic" column in *The Arizona Republic*: "For five years I worked with deaf students at Gallaudet College and the Clarke School (oral) at Northampton, Mass. Never did I find an expert lip reader who had been born totally deaf. All of the stellar lip readers I ever tested had possessed hearing for several years during their childhood and early grades. They had thus learned to speak fluently before scarlet fever or some other ailment caused their deafness." This is not exactly a new pronouncement. But, coming from such an authoritative source, it should carry more weight among doubting Thomases.

Salutations and congratulations to Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director of the Jewish Society for the Deaf, New York City, on completion of 30 years of dedicated service to the deaf of all creeds. A testimonial dinner in her honor on February 18 was attended by over 200 persons, both deaf and hearing friends. This occasion also marked the 50th anniversary of the sponsoring Jewish Society for the Deaf. Proceeds of the dinner, besides numerous cash gifts, were donated in her honor to the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies with which the Society is affiliated.

The little boy when asked to inquire how a neighbor was progressing on an obstinate furled awning, reported, "He ain't never done git the awning down yit." We know what he meant but, alas, for his fractured English! Such, too, was the case of the deaf fellow

who applied for a job at a certain plant and complained that the foreman kicked him out! Asked what he wrote, he produced a slip of paper on which was scribbled, "Please give me the works." It's sad to contemplate the additional handicap with which his kind are burdened. If only they had devoted more time to the task of mastering English as she is writ and spoke. This brings to mind those dear old schooldays when most of our playmates were busily engaged in parrot-like repetition of assigned courses without having any clear understanding of what passed thru their muddled craniums. Foreign students are similarly afflicted. A certain University of Chicago professor has suggested that while talking to one who usually assents to all your statements, tell him in the same tone that "your clothes are on fire!" If he jumps, he understands English; if he doesn't, he has obviously been through a cram course.

The executive of a large insurance company was extolling to another the wonders of the giant electric computing machine at which both were gazing. "This machine can duplicate the exact workings of a man's mind," declared the enthused one. "Oh, I doubt that," replied the other skeptically. Just then a well proportioned girl employee walked by and the machine emitted a long, low whistle. "Now I believe you," said the skeptical one.

Columnist Inez Robb has been nagging her dentist to install a new gadget called "Audiac" which supposedly soothes the savage dental nerves by means of piped music. Whenever a sensitive spot is reached, the patient turns on the earphone to records of his choice, thus minimizing acute pain. Fellow-suffering silent friends, how about prevailing on our dentists to project Captioned Films on the ceiling while we supinely submit to those boring and drilling attacks on our choppers? We, the deaf, are human, too, and crave for and desire painless dentistry. Those in favor, please step forward.

Teacher: "Johnny, can you tell me the shape of the world?"

Johnny: "My pop says it's in a hell of a shape."

Oscar Guire Visits Florida and Cuba

By OSCAR GUIRE

Clinton Benedict was one of my school chums and long-time friends. In 1951, he bought a new car and suddenly became interested in long trips. He took his aged mother to Iowa, their native state, and beyond to the Atlantic Seaboard and New England. Clinton's younger brother, Edwin Gallaudet, lived in Massachusetts. When C. B. returned home, I suggested a trip to Florida, and he readily agreed to it. Since I was more interested in the geography of the Southern states, it was left to me to determine the route.

For the going we used a northern route via Phoenix, Las Cruces, Dallas, Vicksburg, Montgomery, Jacksonville, the east coast of Florida, and Key West. For the return we used a southern route via Key West, the west coast of Florida, New Orleans, Houston, El Paso, Las Cruces, and Tucson. In this way no road was used twice except the 100-mile causeway over the Florida Keys, which was unavoidable. In Florida we did not stick to the coasts. We covered the interior thoroughly. For my taste I found the interior more interesting than the coast cities. In fact, the Everglades was my chief reason for wanting to go to Florida.

On the going, when we arrived in Las Cruces, we had a decision to make. To the left was White Sands National Monument. To the right was Carlsbad Caverns National Park. I had seen both. I recommended Carlsbad Caverns as the best sight of the entire trip. I could sit in the car while Benedict went into the Caverns.

Caves with limestone formations rising from the floor and hanging from the ceiling are common and exist all over the world. In addition to Carlsbad Caverns I have seen the Cave of the Winds near Colorado Springs and Mitchell Caverns on the Mojave Desert



Seashore on one of the Florida Keys. (Key West Chamber of Commerce Photo)

in California. I have heard of Luray Caverns in Virginia, which were often visited by the students of Gallaudet College, Oregon Caves in Oregon, and Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

Carlsbad Caverns is the best of the kind that has been discovered so far in the U. S. A. It was discovered by a cowboy who noticed a great flock of bats and investigated its source. In summer the bats come out at twilight to feed on insects. They return at dawn.

When Gene and I were there, it was early in May. It was still too cold for the bats to come out. Later when we returned to California after a stay of one and a half years in Oklahoma, it was in March. Now I was there again, and it was in December.

It takes three hours to walk to the farthest cave open to the public. At the end there is a large lunch room where one can buy a box lunch. He can take an elevator which takes him up in two minutes. The caves are well lighted with electricity all the way, and there is no obstacle.

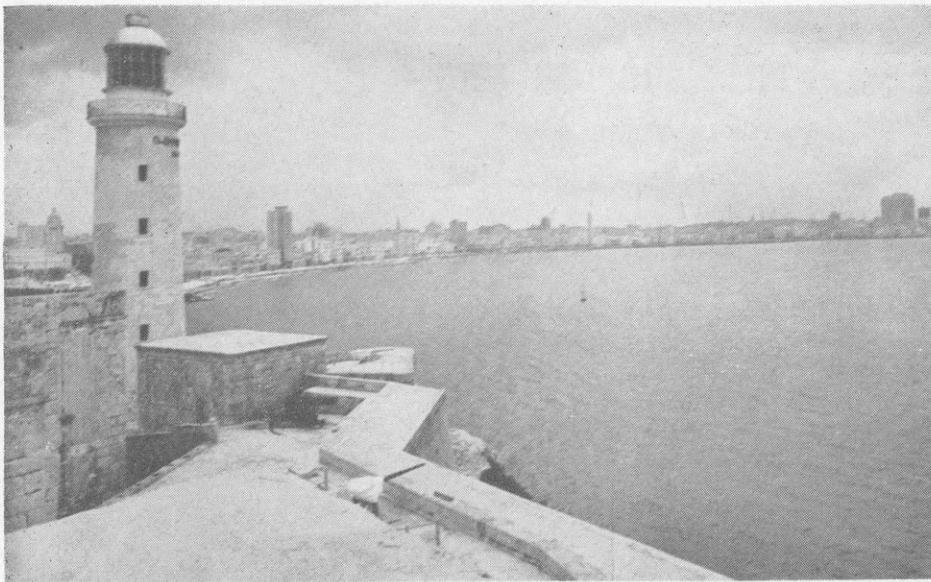
When the National Association of the Deaf held a convention in Louisville in 1946, the visitors made a trip to Mammoth Cave. One of them told me that he did not think much of the cave. He had to carry a lamp and crawl through a small hole. Since then the private owners have conveyed the cave to the U. S. government. They could not afford to improve the cave and advertise it. They are allowed to retain the concessions and make a profit from them. Their prices are fixed by the National Park Service as at all other units of the park system. The Service does not sell anything except government publications. Only a government can operate a park at a loss as a public service. California and Florida have their own park systems. I suppose the same thing is true of many other states; I do not know for sure.

Benedict thought my suggestion over and decided to save the caverns for a time when he and his wife could leave their farm at the same time. So I saw the White Sands again.

The sand is not the ordinary quartz-silicate kind. It is gypsum. Gypsum is a common commercial and industrial raw material, but sand of high-purity gypsum is rare. These rippled dunes of snow-white sand cover 275 square miles. Gypsum has no nourishing value, but there are plants there. Their roots reach the soil under the sand and may be as long as 40 feet. White pocket mice live there. Down through the ages this species has evolved a color which protects it from larger animals and large birds.

The island of Key West as seen from the air at the southern end of the Florida Keys. (Key West Chamber of Commerce Photo)





Morro Castle, at the entrance of Havana's harbor, has witnessed the development of the city since 1630. Its lighthouse, as in olden times, still guides the sailors from all over the world to a safe port. The rest of the castle is preserved as a historic place and used as a museum.

While Benedict drove, I looked at a map—from time to time. No time was lost in stopping to look at a map. Where he stopped to take a motion picture of a place, he also took a motion picture of me making a little speech about the place—a caption in signs.

Everglades National Park is the best part of the Everglades, but I enjoyed all of the Everglades. What I enjoyed most next to the Everglades were the Florida Keys and the Cypress Gardens (swamp), at Winter Haven. The Florida Keys cannot be described. They have to be seen to be appreciated. The Cypress Gardens are described where I tell about our return.

I found food in Florida a little different from food in California. Instead of fried potatoes, boiled hominy grits was served with breakfast eggs. Grits was old stuff to me. My mother was born and raised in the South. She used to boil grits for dinner and fry slices of cold left-over grits for breakfast. Treatment with lye makes hominy more nourishing than untreated corn. I do not like hominy unless it is dried and ground into grits.

In Florida I ate lobster for the first time. It is overrated. The rich can have their lobster for all I care. Later in Havana I tried crab and liked it a little better. Still later I had lobster at a Chinese eating place in Honolulu. I did not enjoy it because it was served with a black bean sauce which I did not like.

In Key West, when we ordered or were offered coffee, we were asked, "American or Cuban?" A large part of the population of Key West was Cuban. Havana is 90 miles from Key West and 200 miles from Miami. Cuban coffee is very much stronger than American coffee. We were asked the same question in Havana. I did not care to try Cuban coffee. I had the same thing at the Turkish House at the Panama Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915. I have never liked

strong coffee. In Hilo, Hawaii, I had to ask my landlady not to make my coffee so strong.

In Key West I tried turtle steak and liked it. Benedict was suspicious of it and refused to order any. I gave him a little. When he returned from Cuba, he ordered some for himself. Giant sea turtles are caught off Key West. They are known as green turtles. Adults may weigh as much as 850 pounds. Two years later in Honolulu I had more experience with turtle steak. A friend and I went to an eating place for dinner. There was nothing new on the menu. I looked for something which I did not often eat. I said to my friend: "I will have turtle steak." He said, "Do not order it. It is a fraud. There is no such thing as turtle steak." I asked the waitress, "Is your turtle steak genuine?" She looked at me puzzledly and nodded. I said, "Bring me some." After eating a little, I said to my friend, "It looks and tastes exactly like what I had in Florida two years ago."

In Everglades National Park I found an orange tree. There were a few oranges, and they looked ripe. I took two and found them sour. The orange is not a native of North America but is one of South America. What I saw was probably an escape from a man-grown grove. The English make their orange marmalade with Seville oranges which are sour oranges grown in Spain.

When we were in Miami, we decided to go to Cuba. For information we went to the branch office of the Cuban Tourist Commission, which was a part of the Cuban government. There was passenger airplane service between Miami and Havana and between Key West and Havana. There was also passenger ship service between Miami and Havana and freight ship service between Key West and Havana. It was impossible to ship an automobile on the passenger ship from Miami, but it could be shipped on the freight ship from

Key West. There were interesting things to see between Miami and Key West, including Everglades National Park which is at the southern tip of the mainland of Florida. We decided to drive to Key West, leave the motor car there, and take our plane to Havana. It was not worthwhile to take the car over for only a few days.

The way over the Florida Keys was interesting and pleasant. The clerk in Key West who sold us airplane tickets, asked us if we had hotel reservations. No, we did not. She suggested Hotel Packard, which was across the street from the airline's downtown office in Havana. She showed photographs of the hotel. It looked good, and we ordered a reservation. We left the car at the airport.

Our hotel room was good. It cost only six dollars a day for two persons. It had a private bath, twin beds, and a balcony which looked over a street, a park, Havana's harbor, and Morro Castle, a fort which was built during 1589-1597. Recently I received an official list of Havana hotels. They are listed according to accommodations and cost, from luxurious and expensive at the top to cheap at the bottom. Hotel Packard is at the middle of the list.

I walked slowly, and Benedict went ahead of me. There is a bathroom fixture which is commonly used in continental Europe but which is never seen in the USA. It is called bidet. The original meaning of the word is small horse. It is for only undressed women to use. One sits on it astride and turns on a strong spray which rinses her bottom. Regardless of geographical location, Cuba is more European than American. When Benedict saw the bidet in our bathroom, he turned a faucet on, and got water in his face. He quickly wiped his face and waited for me. When I looked the bathroom over, he stuck around hopefully. He asked me what the strange-looking fixture was for. I had no idea. When he saw that I was not going to monkey with the faucets, he made his confession.

Where we ate for the first time (noon meal), the waiter had his gall to put a tip on my tab. I did not conform to the custom of tipping and was not going to give him a tip of any size. But I decided that ten cents was too small an amount to make a fuss over. I have heard that European workers of all kinds put pressure on guests to give tips. The guidebook of the Cuban government says that tips are customary.

In the afternoon we had a sightseeing tour. Our guide wrote English fluently. Many people in Havana knew English. The most interesting thing on the tour was a small herb one and a half feet high with a sense of feeling. The branches were thin and the leaves were feathery. It had no flowers when I saw it. I touched it many times, and every time it shrank from my hand. The movement was noticeably fast.

It was not the first time I saw a plant with a sense of feeling. At one time it was a fad to possess a plant which lived on insects. The stem and leaves were thick. The movement was in the petals. When an insect entered



Everglades National Park, Florida, showing Gumbo Limbo Trail—a jungle trail through tropical hardwood hammock. (Everglades National Park photo)

the flower, the petals slowly closed on it. The plant secreted a liquid which digested the trapped insect. People fed such plants dead flies.

The tour ended at a distillery. We were not shown the works. We were seated at a table on which there were many bottles of liquor and small sampling glasses. The distillery manufactured a complete line of liquor. Everything was on sale at one dollar a fifth. A resident of the U. S. A. was allowed to bring home five fifths without paying custom. The distillery furnished free straw-bags made to carry five fifths. I sampled everything except whisky. I disliked the taste of whisky and never accepted a drink that contained whisky. I selected two rums and three liqueurs.

The guide watched my sampling and asked Benedict, "Will your friend get drunk?" The answer was "No, he will not." I have been drunk only once in my life, and it was not from alcohol. It was when a brain bleeding gave me the most violent headache of my life. My head did not ache until I was put to bed in the hospital. My bed was by a metal cupboard. Several times I pounded on it and demanded morphine. I was given as much narcotic as I could take without being killed. It made me drunk. There were three stages to it. During the first one I was dead drunk. During the second one I was active but did not remember what I did. I know only what I was later told. I did what I had long wanted to do but had not dared try to do. I remembered what I did during the third stage. I did things which I would not have done in a cold sober condition. When Gene fed me chopped spinach, I blew it out in her face. To give a sick man spinach is to add insult to injury. I had trouble trying to read a newspaper. I did not realize that I was holding it upside down.

Alcohol is not a stimulant. It is a depressant like materials which are used as narcotics, sedatives, tranquilizers, pain killers (including aspirin), and

anaesthetics. A depressant depresses the efficiency of one's nervous system. It impairs his normal mental processes. It suppresses his inhibitions. With his inhibitions thrown to the winds, he becomes bold enough to do what he has been frustrated from doing. Thus he appears to be stimulated. That is how alcohol has acquired a false reputation as a stimulant. Depending on the kind and amount of depressant he may or may not go far, and he may or may not remember what he does. A drinker likes to blame his misconduct on drink. It is just an excuse. He knows what he wants to do and also that he is likely to do it if he drinks too much.

Alcohol can be used as a general anaesthetic, but it is not practical because the necessary dose is dangerously close to a fatal dose. Before the discovery of the value of chloroform as an anaesthetic, alcohol was sometimes used in a desperate case. There are people known as ether fiends. They inhale ether until they are drunk. They like it better than drinking alcoholic beverage. There is no accounting for taste. Most people are repelled by the odor of ether. Not so with Dr. Charles Ely, the professor of chemistry at Gallaudet College. Though he was not an ether fiend, he loved to smell ether. It was perfume to him. When he had to have an operation, it took fifteen minutes to make him unconscious with ether.

The guide asked us what we wanted to do in the evening. I said that I wanted to see a girl show. He suggested a private show. I had a public show in my mind. I had seen many kinds of shows but never one of the sort described by him. It seemed interesting. We accepted his suggestion, even though he was not sure of the cost.

The next day we had another sightseeing tour. The guide was busy with another group of sightseeing tourists and turned us over to a native who did not know any English. On the way the car broke down. The rear axle was broken. The driver left us to phone for

help. He was gone for a long time. When he finally returned, Benedict talked to him in pantomime. Benedict announced that a car was coming for us. The hearing passengers looked at him doubtfully.* Sure enough, a car came, and we completed the tour properly.

Benedict was a farmer and did not know much about city night life. He left it to me to decide what to do with our second evening. There was a tour of night clubs. I rejected it. It was not my idea of fun to jump from one night club to another from nine p. m. to two a. m. Two drinks was my limit. How did my companion feel about my decision? He was even less of a drinker than I was, though he was more of a spender than I. Compared with my five bottles he bought only one at the distillery.

I have my drinking habits. I do not like beer, dry wine, coffee, and tea without food. I do not require food with other kinds of drink. In the Soviet Union the local people never take an alcoholic drink of any kind without a snack. It is their theory that the presence of food makes alcohol less harsh on the stomach. My habits were established as a matter of taste before I read of the Soviets' custom and belief. On New Year's Eve in Honolulu the secretary of my hotel offered me beer. I declined it and gave my reason. At a later date a guest of the hotel offered me beer. I declined it and gave the same reason. She was a Spaniard married to a German doctor. She went and came back with a plate of cold German food which was enough to make a fair-sized meal. Was it a typical German beer break?

I proposed to Benedict dinner at a place where there was a floor show. At our hotel there was a list of night clubs on a blackboard. I consulted the hotel secretary, and she recommended one as the best. When we arrived at the place, I wrote to the doorman, "Is there a floor show?" He finger-spelled fluently, "Yes, a very good one." We went upstairs and picked a table near the platform which was about 10 inches above the floor. A part of the platform was used by an orchestra, and the rest was for the floor show. I do not remember anything about the dancing and singing girls. I remember a Negro man who danced in a strange and interesting way. He worked hard at it and made a lot of noise, which was music to me.

The waiter tried to cheat Benedict. He was given a combined tab, and he gave a twenty-dollar bill. When change was brought, he claimed ten more dollars. The waiter denied having received twenty dollars. The headwaiter appeared from nowhere and, without asking what the trouble was, ordered the waiter to give more money. As we were to go out, a nearby door stopped me and I stood looking at it a long time. It was completely covered by a picture of women made with closely-fitted pieces of black and colored glass. The workmanship was perfect. It was art to me—the most wonderful picture of any kind I had ever seen.

Our hotel served breakfast. It was served by a pretty young girl. Benedict and I were the only ones to go to



Alligator Hole, Everglades National Park, Florida. An alligator makes its home by digging a cave in the shore below the water line. It makes a hole in the roof to let in air. Winter is the dry season in Florida. As the water falls in winter, the alligator digs his hole deeper to keep itself under water. (Everglades National Park photo)

the dining room to eat. The other guests, of whom there were not many, probably ate in their rooms. In our room there was a telephone and a notice to the effect that breakfast could be phoned for. The girl could not read English, but we had no trouble ordering breakfast. The menu was typed in both English and Spanish. We pointed to English words, and she read corresponding Spanish words. We had fun talking to her in pantomime. Benedict knew no Spanish, and I had forgotten most of the little I had learned in college. When I tried to tell her that I had lived in Agua Caliente, Mexico, one year when I was a little boy, I groped for the Spanish word for water. I used the Latin word aqua. As a chemist I should remember aqua regia. It is Latin for royal water. It is an acid which will dissolve gold. She understood and corrected me.

When the people of Mexico began to use bathroom fixtures made in USA, they were puzzled by handles marked C and H. They assumed that C meant Caliente which is Spanish for hot. They could not figure out the meaning for H. They had no choice but to use H-handles for cold water. It was not funny to American visitors, who turned on the wrong kind of water.

Our breakfast girl stood or sat at our table when she was not busy. She left us a few times, presumably to take a tray upstairs. We let her understand that we wanted her company. She was not married. I think she was bored with her part-time job and was glad to have any little break in her dull routine. We gave her tips which were larger than warranted by the cost of our meals.

The hotel was built in a strange way. The floor of the dining room was a part of a story, probably one-half, above the floor of the lobby. It was impossible to use the elevator to go to the dining room. There was no way

to go there except through a short staircase. Such construction is probably common in Europe. The convent in Dumas' *Chicot the Jester* has such construction.

When I went up for my second breakfast, my breakfast girl came to me. Probably it was an accidental meeting. Perhaps she heard me and thought that I might need her help. She walked up with me. The fates decreed a chance for me to kiss a girl on the stairs, and I did not resist the fates.

The Cubans gave me the impression that they had a hard time making a living. Taxi drivers fought each other for business. When we looked for a taxicab, several drivers came to us, pushing each other. Souvenir peddlers hanging around the airlines office were a nuisance. They tried hard to make us buy their ware.

Cubans were more economical than Americans. Sugar consumed in Cuba was not snow-white as in USA. It had a slight tan tint, presumably owing to a trace of molasses. This trace did not make any difference in the taste, but its removal would have added to the cost of the product.

It appears that some types of advertising, which are commonly used in USA are not used in Cuba, even if the advertising policy is determined by Americans in both countries. The little guest cakes of soap at my Havana hotel were not wrapped as in USA. The word Palmolive, a well-known American brand name, was embossed on them. I started on this article ten months ago, beginning with the collec-

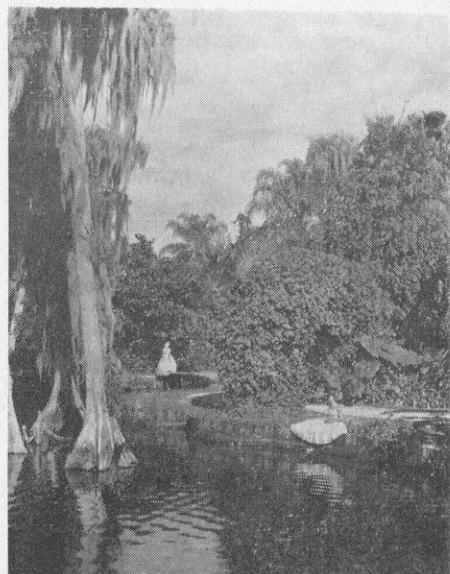
Cypress Gardens at Winter Haven, Florida. The roots of the cypress trees are submerged in the water and mud of the swamp. Spanish moss hangs from the branches. (Cypress Gardens Association photo)

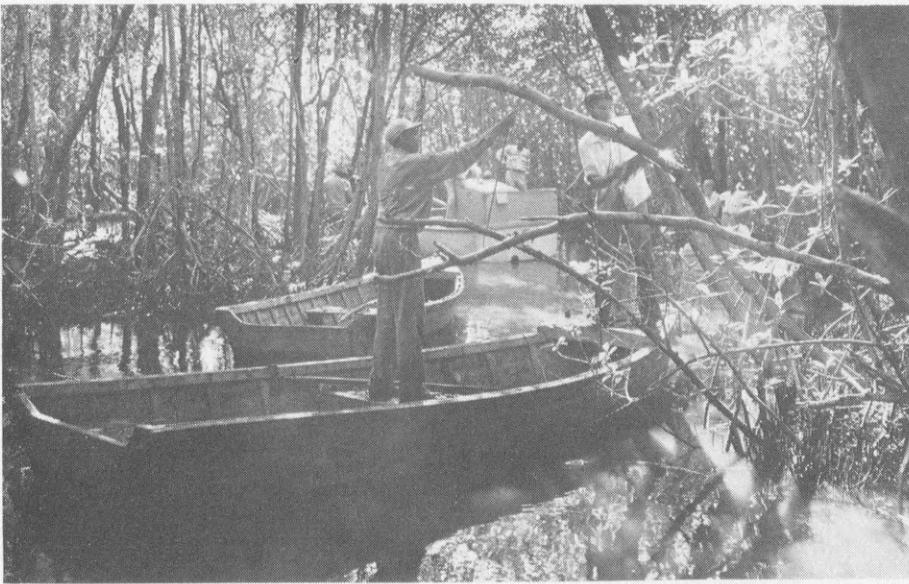
tion of pictures. It did not take very long to write the text, but it has required time to collect a goodly number of suitable and interesting pictures. It was not until this week when I began to write a neater copy for the printers. Now when I am half-way with the printer's copy, my daily newspaper of today (15 October, 1960) reports the Cuban factory of Colgate-Palmolive Co. of Chicago as one of the 400 businesses (Cuban-owned in most cases but American-owned in many cases) nationalized yesterday by a single decree.

It was Christmas time. Benedict and I spent our last hours (morning) shopping for our wives. The Cuban women on the street and at work had little variety in clothes. Most of them wore a plain white blouse and a plain black skirt. I decided on some Cuban clothes for Gene if I could get some attractive enough. We went to the largest department store. We were half an hour too early. Saleswomen were just starting to uncover counters. A floorwalker saw us through the glass door, invited us in, and ordered prompt service for us. Clothes were brought down from upstairs. I was uncertain about Gene's sizes. My middleaged saleswoman called a young salesgirl to help. She held clothes on herself. I looked at her and tried to guess how they would look on Gene. Appearance was no problem. Nice clothes will look nice on any girl, but fit was a problem. The girl had the right height but looked a little slender. I chose a white blouse with a few small flowers embroidered on and a black skirt with a rhumba dancer embroidered in red yarn on front. The blouse proved to be a perfect fit. The skirt was a little tight but wearable.

When we returned to Florida, we had more sightseeing. I cannot do justice to Everglades National Park with a verbal description. I can only say that a swamp can be beautiful and interesting in its primitive form, refer the reader to the photographs which I am submitting with this article, and hope that he will feel like going there to see for himself.

Cypress Gardens is a different type





Seminole Indian crews are hard at work cutting passages along the upper reaches of Halfway Creek for sightseeing boats which carry tourists in Everglades National Park, Florida. (Everglades National Park photo)

of swamp. It has lost its primitive look through man's work, but it is not any less worthwhile to see. We had a boat-ride on the swamp. The swamp is connected with a large lake. We sat on the lawn and watched a water-skiing show.

On the way out of Florida we stopped at Tampa for the night. We met some deaf people and learned that Benedict's brother had been in town several days but that he was leaving. We went to a meeting of deaf people, but the brother was not there. Several likely places were suggested, but the younger Benedict was not to be found, probably already out of state. Edwin was a roofing contractor in Massachusetts. The building boom after the second World War was dying. In a year he returned to Florida to settle down and become another deaf man's (Dean) partner in deep-sea fishing.

We spent the night of the 23rd of December in New Orleans. For dinner we went to the old Latin quarter which had become a wholesale district. We asked a policeman to recommend a French eating place. He directed us to one which was next door to a poultry warehouse. We ate in the family style, that is, at a large table with other people. The dinner was fine—better than the French dinners I had had at more fancy places in Los Angeles and San Francisco. After dinner we went to the main business district. I had never seen a city so gaily decorated for any event. The streets were crowded with pedestrians. The parking of cars was not allowed on the streets.

We spent Christmas day in El Paso and Ciudad Jaurez. We had a goose dinner in a German cafe. Turkey is the American traditional bird to eat on important holidays, but goose has a longer history of similar tradition in Europe.

Before we crossed the Rio Grande to enter Jaurez we were warned to leave our bags in El Paso to avoid the annoyance of being held up in a line a

long time for inspection by a customs officer.

In Hawaii, New Year's Day is more important than Christmas. On Thanksgiving day I had dinner at Red Rooster Chop Suey. I had their special—a plate of turkey with Chinese trimmings. The turkey was cooked in the usual American way. I ate there more than 100 times, and I found the turkey its only concession to the American way of cooking. On Christmas Day it had no special. On New Year's Day Red Rooster was closed all day. I could not find one place open for breakfast. I had to get milk and cookies at a tiny grocery store. Late in the afternoon I found one place open for dinner.

About 90% of the modern Hawaiians have more or less Asiatic ancestry. A large part of them are non-Christians, mostly Buddhists. I do not know if the Buddhists are the majority or only a large minority. New Year's Day is traditionally a big day with Asians. They celebrate it with fireworks. The Chinese invented gunpowder, but it was the Europeans who invented the gun later.

When I was a little boy, on the Fourth of July I played with small firecrackers imported from China. Every package had a label in Chinese. On New Year's Eve in Honolulu I went to bed at my usual time. I did not fall asleep quickly. After a while I felt a strong jar. I looked at my watch, and it was midnight. In the morning I saw children playing with fireworks on the streets. The newspapers reported fourteen accidents in Honolulu, which were known by the authorities. Fireworks is a part of the Asian way of life. The American way of life has other types of dangerous play.

Returning to my account of the trip: I thought that I knew all places worthwhile to see on the way, but we missed one which I would have liked to see. It was Big Bend National Park in Southern Texas. It is where the course of the Rio Grande changes sharply

from Southeast to Northeast. I never heard of it until after the trip. It is one of the newest units of the national park system. If it was included in the system before the trip, the road maps which I used were out of date.

We visited the little Mexican town named Agua Prieta, which is just across the border from Douglas, Arizona. Jaurez is a big town. We enjoyed seeing two different types of Mexican towns.

When I came home, I thought about my breakfast girl. Large tips were not enough. She deserved more. I went to the largest department store in San Bernardino. I remembered what I had done in Florida. I accidentally saw a fine souvenir handkerchief and sent it with a Christmas card to Gene's best girl friend who was also my friend. At the San Bernardino store I asked for a nice souvenir of California which a girl could wear or use, and I was shown scarfs and handkerchiefs. I chose the nicest handkerchief and sent it in a letter. I did not know the girl's name, but I addressed the letter to the girl who served breakfast on certain dates. I assumed that she would ask the hotel secretary to translate the letter for her. That was a long time ago—nine years ago. I wonder what her husband is like and how many children she has and what she thinks of Fidel Castro.

(To be continued)

THIS MONTH'S QUOTES FROM LEWISTON, IDAHO

Dedicated to the NAD . . .

When you hark to the voice of the knocker
As you list to his hammer fall
Remember the fact that the knocking act
Requires no brains a'tall.
(Got any brains? Prove it . . . join the NAD)

Dedicated to the IAD . . .

An honest man's mouth . . . the noblest work of God.

Sponsored by . . .

Buno Friesen
Morris Harrison
Charles Hill
Larry Netz
Don Pettingill
Evelyn Pettingill
George Sharp
William Smith
Hilda Spaulding
Tom Ward

Address all letters to . . .

1114-1116 Main Street
LEWISTON, IDAHO

The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By W. T. Griffing, Editor

There is no need to remind you of the hour. We will merely state it is early, that the coffee smells good, and that when we think of all that should be done but which somehow hasn't, we could choke our hearing aid on the same fragrant coffee which is our pride and joy.

Speaking of hearing aids: we have that \$1000 because no company has come forward with an aid that can make the deaf hear. In this case, we are THE DEAF.

Speaking, now, of things that have been left undone: we know we haven't done enough to carry our fair share of all the work that is necessary for a better world for the deaf. It must be that we are too complacent, a deadly sin as far as our attitude toward better things is concerned. The trouble with this sin is that it comes to all of us so easily and long overstays its welcome. That is when the damage is done to us, to our cause, and to others. You must feel the same way, that is, if you are rationally normal, which we swear you are. You are reading this through, aren't you?

Now, let's all declare war on complacency. Let's get more things done. Let's leave our world a better place for those now in school who will some day occupy our present places in this deaf world.

We realize this means a better synchronization with the dead line!

Stony Silence, so says Don! Complacency?

Three cheers and a loud hurrah for the Conference—it has undertaken a project that sings in our heart: a revision of Dr. J. L. Smith's book of idioms and proverbs. We loved this book when we were in school; we used it when we started to teach; we recommended it to our friends; and we were dismayed when it went out of print. We still have ours, and we still use it.

A revised edition will be wonderful. It could be a great help to the deaf who have difficulty understanding that when a friend speaks of having had had a close shave, he does not mean an encounter with a razor. Those who can hear do not have to worry much about language of this sort, but for some of our people it can be downright frustrating and embarrassing.

Dr. E. B. Boatner of the American School at Hartford, as chairman of the committee, would be glad to have your cooperation with this project. If you have a list of modern idioms that you think worthy of being included in the revised edition, send them on to Connecticut. Thanks.



W. T. GRIFFING

\$10 a year can make you a proud man!

Parents and others who are interested in the deaf can profit by attending the coming convention of the American Instructors of the Deaf at Salem, Oregon, June 25-30. Visitors are welcome to observe the earnestness with which our problems are deliberated. One convention, we say, and you are sold on this proposition: that teaching the deaf is no simple one-way street, but a maze of highways and byways; and those in the work are among the finest and the most straight-forward in the world.

We know you can talk well, yet \$10 can speak eloquently.

We still believe superintendents and principals could make a big hit by sending one or two teachers as official representatives of the school to a convention of the deaf, that is, a state convention. It would not cost very much. We guarantee the returns in good will and cooperation would make such a thing one of the best investments of a lifetime.

On a large scale, there is the NAD convention. It should have more of our hearing friends in attendance, officially or unofficially. Both sides need the help and friendship that is available through these "I've come to help you, bud!"

Anyway, think it over because this does come under education, liberal education at that.

Deaf teachers should show up at Salem.

Gallaudet College before very long will have over \$100,000 for projects that will contribute even more to its stature and usefulness. This money will come from the alumni, from interested friends, and from philanthropists. One of the nicest things about this is that not one cent will be used for the operation expenses of the college—it will be put to work in such a way that it will do good to both the hearts and minds of the students.

You can deduct whatever you give when you file your federal tax return. It is nicer, we think, for Gallaudet to get some of your money than, let us say, some governmental project which is not even close to us and our everyday lives.

When you must leave this world, you'll want to be serene in the knowledge you have helped make it a better place for your own kind, the deaf. You can hasten this peace of mind by sending in a check to Alan B. Crammatte, Treasurer, Gallaudet College Alumni Fund, Gallaudet College, Washington 2, D. C.

Gallaudet, the NAD, the NFSD—Wow, what these three can do!

The Los Angeles Times states that a junior college for the deaf has been proposed by Dr. Richard Brill of the California School for the Deaf at Riverside.

The proposed method would be to assign one certified teacher of the deaf for each 10 deaf students. These 10, with their instructor, would participate in standard courses, the instructor translating the lecture into manual communication, interpreting the work and serving as liaison. Cost of this would be paid by the state.

The idea is interesting, and it has possibilities. Dr. Brill, one of our leading educators, must have given this matter long and careful thought before approaching Riverside City College with the proposition. We wish him all success.

Time to plan for Miami.

We are delighted that the WORKER seems to have material in abundance. It was not always so. Jess Smith should be fitted for a special kind of halo. We just want to say that because we have skidded from first base to a closet in the basement, we will cut down on some of our half-baked ideas and comments so as to allow more food for thought to get into the pages, to benefit you, our friends whom we wouldn't trade for a kingdom.

Our hearing aid has warts that do not respond to treatment at the blacksmith shop—we will have to wait till we get to Salem for some expert advice on how it can make us jump to our feet when the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner" waft over Owen Field, where the Sooners play their home games.

We are off to Washington, no, to Fort Monroe, which is 200 miles away from the Kennedy stronghold. When we asked why we were to be so far removed from Gallaudet, dear Gallaudet, we were told in most solemn tones (in signs) that because so many of us were of the hoary variety, it was deemed advisable to get us so far from the Green and its coeds that we would have no time to pull the eyes over the wool. By the by, this idiom is not to go into the new Smith book—we want Dr. Boatner to understand that! Thanks for reading this far with

WTG.

Summer Camp for Deaf Children Operated in Catskill Mountains

Camp Laughton, Grahamsville, New York, will operate from July 1-August 26, 1961, according to the operators, Milton and Laura Nadoolman. Deaf children of New York State, for the most part, have attended the camp in previous years, and enrollment has been limited to 60-70 campers. This summer expanded facilities will attract deaf and hard of hearing children from other parts of the country. There is also a shorter period of four weeks from July 31 till August 26.

Mrs. Nadoolman is a graduate training teacher in the education of the deaf and hard of hearing from Columbia University and trained at the Lexington School before teaching in Junior High School 47. Mr. Nadoolman is a licensed pharmacist. Further information may be had by writing to the camp at the above address.

Woman Talk

By EDNA H. BAYNES

April 1, 1961

Dear Nadders,

Happy April Fool's Day to you. This time I'm just naturally goofing off on a foolish start. How many of you got fooled today?

I once heard that love is one darn fool after another, but I don't go along with that saying. Do you?

You must have heard of morons. There are quite a few big ones in this world, but only little ones seem to goof off. For instance, there was a little moron who delivered a speech in a cornfield. When he was asked the reason for this he replied, "I wanted my words to fall upon a thousand ears."

Recently a dangerous criminal was cornered in a local movie theatre. The chief of police sent some rookie policemen to the place with instructions to guard all the exits. Soon the chief discovered that the criminal had escaped. Furiously he shouted at the bungling policemen, "Why didn't you guard all the exits like I told you to?" "We did, sir," replied one of the rookie policemen, "but he got through one of the entrances."

Which reminds me of something that happened right near here some years back. Our NAD president, BBB, along with Harry Baynes, Howard Hofsteater, Matt Horn, Robert Fletcher, and several other deaf men, went into the wilds of Cheaha National Park to fish. They carried their own bait, which was mostly worms and live grasshoppers. As they prepared to bait their hooks, one of them took out a live grasshopper but found that he was holding the hook in such an awkward way it was impossible to slip the grasshopper over the hook, so he trustingly lay little grasshopper down on the ground beside him. When he held the hook firmly in the right position, he reached for the grasshopper and—you guessed it—smart grasshopper had hopped away while the hopping was good. Some goof! Who goofed? As long as all these men are members of the NAD, I won't reveal the identity of the goofier.

And the above reminds one of the fish story Dewey Deer told me. "Let me tell you (says Dewey) what happened to me last summer. I hooked a big salmon, played it the better part of an hour, got it right up to the boat, and was getting ready to net it when my line broke and it got away. This fish weighed 41 pounds. (Don't ask me how he knew.) Believe me (continues Dewey), it gives you a sinking feeling to watch a fish this size swim away, serenely thumbing its fins at you. You have to seek consolation in the knowledge that there are plenty more fish in the sea."

"I'll let you in on the secret of

catching trout. Before leaving home, I slip a plug of chewing tobacco in my hip pocket. Just any kind of tobacco won't do. It has to be Alabama plug and be as black as sin. When I get to the stream, I cut the tobacco into small pieces and toss them in. I wait a little while and while waiting, I find a good sized club. If the weather is clear, you can see the trout chewing the tobacco, but they can't expectorate under water. So when they stick their heads out of the water to do so, this is my cue to go into action. The limit is fifteen so I just bop that number on the head with my club. It never fails." Now you tell one. How goofy can fishermen be?

The Talladega Club of the Deaf is stirring around something fierce to cook up a benefit program to earn money to pay our state quota to the NAD. With every member putting in a little here and a little more there, the program promises to be a honey. It will be one April 15, 1961, at 7 o'clock in the evening at the Johnson Hall Auditorium. We hastily dispatch a S.O.S. to Louis B. Orrill, who turned it over to Mrs. W. O. Barton, and the sweet lady obligingly air mailed us some costumes used at the Dallas program. We are borrowing one or two of their acts and adding a number of our own—all funsome.

It'll be worth the dollar you pay to get in—if you can get in. Our tickets are going fast. They may be bought by mail, if you hurry and write Harry L. Baynes, P.O. Box 105, Talladega, Alabama. In fact I'll clown on the program. Last Saturday I assembled my costume—long coat, ballooney pants, derby hat, big shoes, and a woesome countenance which I had difficulty keeping woeful since I even tickled myself. Then I went outside where friend husband was working among his rose bushes. He was sitting flat on the ground so his glance travelled from my enormous shoes up to my derby. He promptly reacted by tangling with the thorniest of his rose bushes. I left him to extricate his own thorns and walked to where my colored gardener, Willie, was cutting down an unwanted tree. He glanced up and causally began talking to me about the second hand car he had just recently bought. Nary a smile from him. I sorrowfully left him to go indoors where I pondered the obvious.

Getting back to goofs. Two cattily-inclined young girls were discussing a third girl who had just acquired another new boy friend. Said one, "Cupid must have shot her with a machine gun. I've seen her going with five boys at once." Imagine Cupid goofing off like that.

Well, anyway what was a worse fate than being a bachelor and were told

it was being a bachelor's son. (You can laugh if you want to.)

*The wisest men that e're you ken
Have never deemed it treason,
To rest a bit—and jest a bit,
And balance up their reason;
To laugh a bit—and chaff a bit,
And joke a bit in season.*

More fun to you,
Edna H. Baynes

A NADVERTISEMENT NO FOOLING NOW

*Are you pulling your share of the
load or are you letting George do it?*

To borrow a Kennedyism:
*Think not what the NAD is doing
for you (although it's doing a lot)
But WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR THE
NAD.*

—Unpaid NADvertisement by E.H.B.



Mary Anne MacLean

Death Claims Beloved Canadian Schoolteacher, Mary Anne MacLean

Mary Anne MacLean, 75, a teacher at the Halifax School for the Deaf in Nova Scotia, from 1902 to 1954, passed away on September 27, 1960, in Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada. Miss MacLean, herself a product of the Halifax School, was one of the most beloved persons in the province.

Upon completion of her education, Miss MacLean was taken into the Halifax School office for training and shortly afterwards became secretary to the then principal. She assumed many other duties after office hours and went out of her way to help students with their problems. She maintained her interest in the students long after they left school.

Miss MacLean went to Regina after her retirement to help in the care of her aged mother, who preceded her in death by three years. She had traveled extensively in the United States and Canada, as well as in Europe.



Random Jottings

By Bernard Teitelbaum

4014 Saline Street
Pittsburgh 17, Pennsylvania

The function of a newspaper headline is two-fold: To catch the eye of the reader while telling the heart of a story in a few words. Sensational stories receive the more sensational headlines; stories of lesser news appeal receive more subdued treatment. In between the two extremes above, we have stories of varying news appeal.

With them all, however, the headline tries to tell the central point of a story. By the very nature of a headline, all the salient facts in a story cannot be told. Omission of a salient fact affects reader interest—a reader may be unaware in glancing at a headline that the story underneath may be of vital interest to him.

It was just such a headline in the Pittsburgh, Pa., Post Gazette on January 20, 1961, that caused this writer to pass over a story of absorbing interest to him. The head:

WOMAN SURGEON SAVES LIFE BY HEART MASSAGE

The sub-head likewise failed to point out a certain salient fact in the story: Cuts Hole in Chest of Liberty Patient and Restores Pulse After 10 Minutes

The substitution of just one word in the subhead—"Deaf" for "Liberty"—would have arrested the roving eye of this reader—many deaf people missed the article for that reason. It was, indeed, a deaf man—a former pupil of this writer—who experienced for more than 10 minutes the sleep of the lifeless. Perhaps the fact a woman was the heroine caused the writer's wife, Dorothy, to read the story, and she called attention to it.

Jack Enyeart, 37, well known in Pittsburgh (Pa.) circles and an experienced auto driver who has for years driven safely in fair weather and foul, summer and winter, met his nemesis in a female driver inexperienced in winter driving.

Jack had to be out on the road after a recent snowstorm that raged through most of the country and laid down a blanket of snow that greatly reduced tire traction. As Jack approached a crossroad, he noticed a car emerging from the left, making a right turn. This car skidded on the turn.

Jack realized that a head-on crash was imminent and jerked his wheel to the left to allow the skidding car to pass to his right. As if vindicating Jack's snap judgment of the situation, a truck driver following immediately behind Jack did likewise.

The skidding car may have gone into a spiraling skid for it crashed into Jack's car and went on to strike the truck behind him.

The impact shattered the closed window. Instinctively Jack raised his

arm to shield his eyes, but his neck was exposed.

We spare the reader a grisly detail. Jack told a friend who visited him at the hospital and quote the published account of the accident: "He was brought to the hospital with a neck laceration . . ." The hospital administration was quoted as saying: "He was treated and sent home." The next line read: "Mr. Enyeart is a deaf mute."

While at home, Jack had difficulty in breathing and went to see his family doctor who sent him back to the hospital.

Jack was able to climb onto the emergency room examining table himself without assistance but then the doctor, a young McKeesport (Pa.) woman thoracic surgeon, noticed that his heart had stopped. The cause is still unknown.

Moving fast, the surgeon cut through to the windpipe to open up an airway.

Then she opened his chest to massage his heart—His heart began to flicker back into action after about 10 minutes," the article quoted stated.

A friend who visited Jack reported that his mind was clear on the details of the accident and that he was apparently convalescing satisfactorily.

* * *

Louis R. Chauvenet of Silver Spring, Maryland, has taken exception to our column in the December, 1960, issue of *THE SILENT WORKER* wherein we told of the unfortunate death of a deaf man, Steve Cibula "who was killed as a result of a combination of circumstances that plague all of us who drive." We might well have added, "all of us, DEAF OR HEARING, who drive."

Mr. Chauvenet objects that "It does not seem correct to suggest that being deaf makes driving more dangerous." Mr. Chauvenet further observes: "In my opinion an accident such as happened to Steve Cibula is not the result of deafness, but the result of impatience."

Mr. Chauvenet is absolutely correct in observing that it does not seem correct to suggest that being deaf makes driving more dangerous. We disagree with him that Mr. Cibula met his death as a result of impatience.

We realize we cannot impute to Mr. Chauvenet—or to any of our readers—clairvoyant powers, the power to know for a certainty why this writer took the line he did in mentioning the hazards of pulling out of a driveway or away from a curb. It was NOT Mr. Cibula, a deaf man, who suggested the curb or the driveway but rather men with fairly normal hearing.

A business man in full command of normal hearing, living two doors above this writer, collided with a car coming down the street as he pulled out of his driveway about a year ago. This self-same businessman owns a Volkswagen panel truck which he frequently parks directly above our driveway exit, obliterating our view of the street uphill.

A "deaf" man we know with enough residual hearing to make phone calls was involved in an accident as he pulled away from a curb—in front of an oncoming car.

It would appear from the above that hearing—or lack of it—is not the causative factor in an accident. If possession of hearing were, in itself, sufficient to prevent accidents, how would one explain the rash of accident claims plaguing insurance underwriters? Are the claimants all deaf—or severely bereft of hearing?

Would the mere cancellation of automobile insurance coverage of all deaf drivers halt the heavy drain on the assets of insurance companies? Most certainly, it would NOT. And, for the simple reason that the vast majority of accident claimants are NOT deaf. They are endowed with normal hearing. Cancellation of insurance coverage on this group of drivers would spare insurance underwriters huge sums in claims settlements but it would at the same time wreck them—whom would they cover? So, in order to cut down on claims, they see a chance to save pennies by cutting out DEAF drivers from insurance coverage on the false premise that deafness of itself is an accident causation.

Therefore, Mr. Chauvenet, we fail to see the harm in cautioning deaf drivers against a condition that has caused accidents—to hearing drivers.

* * *

Readers of this column will remember that about a year ago this writer urged all to check with the Social Security Administration on the earnings in his account with the SSA. In that article we urged upon the readers a periodic check—every two or three years.

You will all remember that we subsequently wrote of a case wherein a shortage of over \$1000 was uncovered in the records of the earnings of a deaf man. Investigation into this case developed the fact that responsibility for this error rested with the SS Board or its collectors.

We announced that ONE man had set his Social Security records straight and that he was secure in the knowledge that his SS affairs were in order.

We do not wish to become alarmists and inject undue concern into our readers. But, the man we mentioned above passed away quite suddenly recently and his widow stands to gain by his prudence. She would never have recovered the shortage on his earnings as recorded with SSA.

Have you set your Social Security records straight? Write in for a statement on your earnings. This service is absolutely free—except for the postage involved.



Geraldine Fail

Swinging 'round the nation



Harriett B. Votaw

The News Editor is Mrs. Geraldine Fail, 851 West 19th Street, Long Beach 6, California.

Assistant News Editor is Mrs. Harriett B. Votaw, 2778 South Xavier Street, Denver 19, Colorado.

Correspondents should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, engagements, and social activities should be mailed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE
15th OF EACH MONTH

MICHIGAN . . .

(Roy Baxter Conkling)

We are taking up the job of putting (and keeping) Michigan on THE SILENT WORKER map. Our good friend, Stahl Butler, suggested this move 'way back; and after thinking the matter over from every angle and viewpoint possible . . . well, here's my first letter.

* * *

Nearly 14 years of piloting "The American Deaf Citizen," after founding it, back in '29, why, one should arrive at some conclusion regarding newspaper work and objectives. Experience is a great teacher, indeed, the most practical and thorough teacher . . . and, not so seldom, it is cruel. But we learn the lesson—or lessons. A lot of us, I know, obtain learning the hard way; but it is knowledge that leaves its mark. Sometimes the mark is a scratch; sometimes, too, a gaping wound. Often the knowledge, in its aggregate, is a blessing. It all depends on the type of knowledge gained and absorbed. There can be things we know that we wish we had never learned. However, we go along with the Great Teacher, the Galileean, who admonished that we "hold fast that which is good," with the proviso that we first prove it is.

With retirement, I had about decided to drop out of the scene—get off the stage—unless I felt that I could help AND the help was wanted.

I feel that the deaf of America need every bit of publicity they can get. Nothing I have learned refutes the idea. The press represents the very best means of bringing the public to an understanding of us folks, with, as the late J. Frederick Meagher, would say, "tin ears." We must have publications of our own; we must also use the "hearing press" all we can. Our own publications so seldom are read by many of our hearing brethren. Matters that concern us nationally are best discussed in the public press. But it is so necessary to have our own publications to keep us informed, to blaze the trail to our objectives—or "new horizons." To beat the drum; to be the cheer-

leaders . . . the exhorters and guides.

So we have our SILENT WORKER. I have before me a copy of the last number of the old Silent Worker, then published at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, with Horace Sidney Porter as the leading spirit in its conduction, and its editorial column. Such writers as Meagher, Alex L. Pach, Kelly H. Stevens, Clara Belle Rogers, Mrs. John B. Chandler, J. W. Howson, Tom S. Williams . . . were featured by bylines. The frontispiece was a portrait of Harrison Musgrave Leiter, of Chicago, long prominent in the banking circles of the Illinois metropolis, and the story of his life was printed on inside pages. The golden wedding anniversary of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. W. George, long connected with the Illinois School, was written up; there were portraits of Wells L. Hill, well known Massachusetts deaf citizen, editor and publisher of The Athol Transcript—and William George Jones, teacher in the old Fawood (N. Y.) School, internationally known for his mastery of the sign language, as a lecturer and reader—both of whom had died a few months previous to the publication of the final SW number. J. Frederick Meagher had his NAD columns, in which he picked "an all-time Gallaudet football team;" JFM also had his final story concerning the Denver (1928) NSFD convention. Mrs. John B. Chandler's article concerned the life and accomplishments of Thomas S. Marr, the great deaf architect, of Nashville, Tennessee. Maud Waddell had a story concerning J. A. Tillinghast, 87 years old at the time, and long a teacher in the North Carolina School for the Deaf. Edwin Allan Hodgson's photo embellished a page, with an account of the celebration of his 75th birthday. Tom S. Williams featured the life of G. G. Barham, of Louisiana, deaf contractor-builder.

By golly, that final number of the old Silent Worker was chockfull of interesting reading matter and splendid illustrations. And, in the "farewelling" in the editorial column, was the announcement of the founding of "The American Deaf Citizen" at Versailles, Ohio—Roy B. Conkling, editor; L. J. Gunckle, business manager.

The main thing leading to the ending of the publication was that it did not pay; did not make expenses; and Supt. Pope of the New Jersey School also stated that there were not enough pupils in the printing department to get the magazine out—that they had to hire outside folks to be able to continue publication.

I do not know why it is . . . there are so many who will praise any publication, but they will not come across with the price of a subscription! And, particularly in the case of a publication

of and for the deaf, each subscription added is adding to its life. Any publication must—first, have a big subscription (paid) list, before it can get advertising (general) contracts from the big industries. Without the advertising, the subscriptions received must be sufficient to pay for the publishing, including materials, labor, postage; and, as the paid subscription list builds up, so does the advertising come in. I remember that general advertisers, 30 years ago, insisted that the subscription list should be 10,000 or over before they would talk advertising contract. The stipulations today may have raised the exactions.

The new SILENT WORKER presents the American deaf with a chance to really "go places"—a magazine of their (OUR) own. Its success is our success—proof that we deserve such a publication. It can not exist, it can not accomplish its purpose, its work for and in behalf of the American deaf, unless we, you and I, become paid subscribers. Make no mistake—it is a darned good mag, with a darned good staff, and a darned good reason for existence and continuing to exist—the welfare and progress of the American deaf, which includes every one of us.

It can not get along without us, and we can not get along without it. The NAD backs it, but has no bequests or funds to pay the expenses of the SW, all the time.

The subscription price, \$3.50, is so small in comparison with its every-copy worth to you, for 12 straight months!

We have for so long hoped to see the deaf really support a publication of their (again, OUR) own. It is not only a duty, but a privilege to pay for such a magazine of our own. Darned good reading. Good pictures, too. Stories or articles about folks we know. Often a name will flash up in its columns, name of some person we have not heard of or from for many years—and we hurry to write to that person to renew old ties, revamp old acquaintances. Or there is the story of a happening, or a crisis, that concerns all the deaf, where all of us are vitally concerned—information that enables us to fight for or retain a right . . . and so on, and on.

Sit down at your desk, right now, and enclose your subscription, \$3.50, in an envelope, addressed to THE SILENT WORKER, National Association of the Deaf, 2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California.

(Editor's note: We are delighted to have Mr. Conkling as a correspondent for Michigan. Items from that state should be sent to him at the following address: Roy B. Conkling, Secord Route, Gladwin, Michigan.)

NEW YORK-NEW JERSEY . . .

The Jewish Society for the Deaf observed its 50th anniversary and honored Mrs. Tanya Nash, executive

It's Miami

director, the occasion being her 30th year of service to the deaf of the Greater New York area, on February 18. Many deaf and hearing people gathered at the C and L Restaurant to pay tribute to Mrs. Nash and present her with a plaque from the Jewish Society, an honorary membership scroll from the HAD, and contributions from the Merry-Go-Rounders and the Metropolitan Dramatic Club. It was an enjoyable evening and a night to remember.

On March 11 quite a crowd met at Community Center to attend the HAD's "Las Vegas Carnival" and dance. On April 1, HAD Sedar will be held at the Henry Hudson Hotel.

The HAD Sisterhood's Annual Bazaar was a smash success in spite of the bad weather. The entire proceeds went to the Federation of Jewish Philanthropies. A white elephant sale was held at the Community Center March 25 followed by a card party. All proceeds went to worthy causes.

The Metropolitan Dramatic Club gave a successful show at the New York Frat Building recently, and another performance is slated for April 15 which will also include pupils from Junior High School 47 and the Galaudet Dance Group. Don't miss it . . . it's a must!

The Merry-Go-Rounders held a Monte Carlo night March 3 and a Guys and Dolls party the 17th. They are holding a Children's Holiday Party April 8 at the Hotel Piccadilly and an all-day outing at the fabulous "Mystery" country club place some 50 miles outside New York April 23.

Darol Frank has returned home from California where she spent Christmas with her family, and Sylvia Goldfine attended her cousin's Bar Mitzvah in Cleveland recently.

Mrs. Hilda Rattner, mother of Nellie Myers and Lillian Berke, spent a month's vacation in Israel visiting her sister whom she had not seen for some 28 years.

Dr. and Mrs. Marcus Kenner spent a month on vacation in Texas and Arizona.

Alan and Betty and Marlene Krieger flew to Cleveland to visit the Krieger family and to attend the Bar Mitzvah of Alan's nephew.

All of us New Yorkers are awaiting the visit of Marion Schlessinger in the spring. Marion has been living in sunny California the past two years.

Our sincere sympathy to James Stern who lost his father recently and also to the Kugel family on the death of Mrs. M. Hilda Kugel.

Friends will be interested to know that Anna Warshaw and Philip Goldberg were married October 22, 1960.

Robert Boener and Patricia Biskowski announced their engagement last Christmas and plan to be married April 29.



Officers of the Tampa Club of the Deaf, Inc., for 1961 are, left to right—Ray Carter, president; Owen Daugherty, vice president; Lou Bowman, treasurer; Ed Bowman, secretary; and Al Messa, sergeant-at-arms.

Alfred and Gloria Noll welcomed a son, Alfred Joseph, February 11.

Herbert and Hertha Rothenberg and their two children are very happy over the arrival of baby Sara Sue who was born January 2. That makes Bernard Rothenberg an uncle once again.

Albert and Lillian Berke became parents of a son January 17, and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Arnow's baby daughter arrived January 5. Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Perlow had a baby girl last November 19, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Katz a son December 23. It's a girl, Sarah Ida, for Mr. and Mrs. Howard Renode, born January 24, and a son for the William Parrs, also in January.

Please send news items for this column to Jane E. Becker, 514 West End Avenue, New York 24, New York.

FLORIDA . . .

The Florida Association of the Deaf Bowling Tournament, originally scheduled for March 25-26, has been postponed till April 29-30 because of the shortage of entries. Fairvilla Lanes in Orlando will be the scene of the tournament.

On April 16, the Tampa Club sponsored an outdoor event at Bahia Beach, near Ruskin.

Many of the deaf throughout the nation will remember Mary Virginia Quinn, who served as interpreter for the Goodyear plant in Akron during World War II. The daughter of deaf parents, Miss Quinn is now at Village Rest Home, Lowell, Ohio, and will appreciate letters and cards. Since November, 1947, she has been an invalid due to multiple sclerosis which has paralyzed her from the waist down.

Mrs. Walter Durian, of Hartford, Connecticut, visited Mrs. Edith Strecker in Tampa recently. They were schoolmates at the Mount Airy School and hadn't seen each other for 40 years.

The C. M. Bohners of Tampa have been vacationing in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Murphy, of Atlanta, have moved to Tallahassee where he is employed as a printer.

A newcomer to Pensacola is Mrs. Ruth Horn of Chicago, who had spent some time in Arizona and California before coming down to Florida. She plans to return to Chicago this spring.

Mrs. Esther Knapp, formerly of Brooksville, Florida, but now of Cleveland, Ohio, has been visiting the Dorlands in Mobile, Alabama.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pert, of Pensacola, a boy on January 16. Mrs. Pert is the former Mary Meats, of Miami. Mr. Pert is a shoe repairman in Pensacola.

Hardy R. Skinner, for many years a barber in Fort Myers, has been in Dayton, Ohio, for some time but is planning to move to Atlanta soon to live with his mother. Mr. Skinner has been in poor health and hopes the South will help him regain his pep.

Harry H. Schofield and Miss Pat Corbett, teachers in the Ohio School at Columbus, were wed in a double ring ceremony at Riverside Baptist Church, Fort Myers, on April 1.

Walter Kurtz, who recently retired from the culinary staff of the Ohio School, is now living in a motel in Lehigh Acres pending the completion of his new home.

Warren Rentz, of Tampa, is at home again after a series of operations and hopes to return to work in May.

The Robert Werdigs and Bessie Henderson, of Monticello, drove down to Miami on February 4. While there they attended the ham dinner in Crandon Park and visited Mr. and Mrs. James Cannon. The dinner in question was sponsored by the Miami deaf for the benefit of the NAD Convention Fund. The same group has a picnic and hay ride planned for April 14-15 in cooperation with the Florida Association of the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wheeler, of Auburndale, gave a valentine party at their home on February 18.

July 1-7

Mrs. Laurence H. Randall and son, of Daytona Beach, have moved to Knoxville, Tennessee, where Mr. Randall is instructor in offset lithography at the Tennessee School.

CALIFORNIA . . .

Mrs. Kenneth Willman, always the perfect hostess, entertained at a buffet luncheon and card party on February 18 honoring the birthdays of Mrs. Florence Stillman (18th) and Mrs. Hazel D. Schneider (22nd). The dining table was graced by a beautiful bouquet of pink and white carnations and a huge cake with the names Florence and Hazel in pink icing. The two were then presented with a basketful of greeting cards, had their picture taken by Anne Nelson, and it was a very late hour before the party broke up. It was such an enjoyable gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. Willman sailed away across the Pacific aboard the *Lurline* March 9 adventure-bound for the Isle of Hawaii. Nineteen friends gathered in their stateroom to bid them bon voyage and give them a grand sendoff with gifts and flowers. This is Mrs. Willman's fourth trip to the Islands but the first for Mr. Willman. They return home to Los Angeles aboard a Pan American jet the afternoon of March 22.

A cordial invitation to one and all is given to visit and worship at the Pilgrim Lutheran Church for the Deaf, 1233 South Vermont, Los Angeles. Pastors are Rev. A. T. Jonas and Rev. G. A. Gehrs, Jr. Bible and confirmation classes are at 10 a.m. with church services at 11 a.m., and dinner is served after the services.

May 8 is going to be quite a day for all former Texans now living in SoCal. With Cecil Dunagan at the helm, an all-day picnic is planned out in Baldwin Park, and it will be a sort of 'reunion' of all former residents of the Lone Star State. The southland abounds with transplanted Texans; in fact, the News Editor was born in Wichita Falls and still calls it home!

The California Association of the Deaf board of directors convenes up in Oakland April 8, and the East Bay Clubs plays host. A buffet luncheon for the group is being planned by Hal and Catherine Ramger at their lovely new home in Oakland before the meeting.

The Far West Basketball Tournament took place in Los Angeles March 4 and 5 with the Inglewood Club hosting the big event and the Valley Silents taking the championship. They will travel to Little Rock, and the Far West has high hopes for them. We hear via the grapevine that Oakland is to represent the Northwest. New officers of the FAAD were elected during the recent tourney: Lillian Skinner, president; Earl Rogerson of Tucson, vice president; and Saul Brandt, secretary-treasurer. The 1962 tournament will be sponsored by the Hollywood Club.

Guiding the Long Beach Club for the next twelve months will be: Ross Bailey, president (re-elected); Armond Shealy, vice president; Geraldine Fail, secretary (re-elected); Irene O'Neal,

financial secretary (re-elected); Joe M. Park, treasurer; Ray Davis, Melvin O'Neal, and Fred Gries, trustees.

Officers elected by the Long Beach Chapter of the CAD: Geraldine Fail, president; Melvin O'Neal, vice president; Maud Skropeta, secretary; Catherine Deasee, treasurer; Emily Dörtero, Earl Harmonson, and Fred Gries, trustees.

Hal Ramger of Oakland writes that the folks up that way got together and gave the Victor Galloways a bang-up housewarming the other Sunday afternoon, March 12 to be exact. The committee consisted of the Leo Jacobses, Rusty Steckers, Ken Schaffers, Ramgers, P. K. Monaghan, and Harry Jacobs. Around 60 attended, and we hear tell the Galloways are still counting pennies because, in lieu of a gift for their new home, their friends presented them a large sack containing 7800 pennies! Yes, that's what we said . . . seven thousand eight hundred coppers. No one seems to know just who dreamed up such an idea, but . . . you wanna bet it was Leo Jacobs?

Mrs. Harry Banks tells us that among the former Iowans now living in the Los Angeles area are: Mrs. Florence Stillman, Mrs. Evelyn Gerichs, Mr. Owen Study, Mr. Osterberg, Mrs. Betty Robertson, Mrs. Esther Ramsden, and Mr. and Mrs. William Dorst.

Mrs. Neil Davidson, formerly of Canada, now living in nearby South Gate was the recipient of many lovely gifts at a baby shower in her honor February 19. Hostesses were Mrs. Harry Gibbons, Mrs. Roy Kelly, and Mrs. Robert Matthews.

Our sincere thanks to Maud Skropeta of Alhambra for her help in meeting the recent deadlines when we had to go up to Fresno where our beloved mother passed away of cancer at the age of 63. With our father now alone and suffering from a severe heart condition, our presence in Fresno will be necessary quite often hereafter, and Maud has assured us she will be most happy to assist us with the news. Maud and Angelo have moved into the new home they purchased recently and the new address is 1407 Westmont Drive, Alhambra, California. So, see or write to Maud—it will help us increase the news coverage no end.

Clifford and Pauline Putman were mighty surprised Sunday afternoon, March 12, when their many friends gathered at the IOOF Hall in Baldwin Park to honor them on their 25th wedding anniversary. All of us are happy for the Putmans and wish them many more happy years together.

Mr. Gage Hinman of San Leandro passed away February 1. Funeral services were conducted by the Reverend George W. Gaertner February 4 at the Mission Chapel in Oakland, and interment was private. Surviving Mr. Hinman are his widow, Mrs. Frances P. Hinman; his sister, Mrs. Betsy Howson; two sons, Stanley and Stephen; and his daughter, Mrs. Shirley Mathews. Mr. Hinman, born October 26, 1881, attended the Berkeley School from 1888 to 1901. He was ever active in affairs of the deaf, and all of us extend sincere sympathy to the family.

NEW ENGLAND . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pepin of Berlin, New Hampshire, stopped in Ashland the weekend of March 3-4 on their way to Laconia to participate in the Snowshoers Congress.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Audette of Hudson, New Hampshire, were recent visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Jacobs of Franklin, New Hampshire. Patricia Dow also stopped in to see the Jacobs family one Sunday on her way back to Concord. Eddie is still confined to bed but was in the best of spirits and will soon be out of the cast and into a wheelchair.

The Carleton Cookes of Keene, New Hampshire, have another boy—their second—born in January.

We have just learned of the passing of Mrs. Leila (Gallup) Shaw, 63. She was a teacer at Austine way back.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cutts of Nashua, New Hampshire, were recent Sunday visitors in Concord.

See you all at Austine Saturday, June 17, for the big 25th anniversary celebration.

Newly-elected officers of the New Hampshire Association of the Deaf are: President, Alfred Michaud; First Vice President, Eugene Robitaille; Second Vice President, Reginald Simoneau; Secretary, Claire Sherman; Treasurer, Hugh Hanna; First Trustee, Catherine Hanna; Second Trustee, Anita Palm; Third Trustee, Hugh Hanna. All are from Manchester, New Hampshire. The association is planning a summer outing to be held at a park in New Hampshire. The 30th anniversary banquet will be held October 7, 1961.

A group of deaf from Manchester, Nashua, Rochester, Dover, Exeter, Hollis, and Hudson, New Hampshire, got together on the evening of March 25 at the Nashua bowling alleys. They plan to make this a monthly event, meeting next in Rochester, New Hampshire, Saturday, April 29.

KANSAS . . .

Belated news: Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nord, Manhattan, announce the wedding of their daughter, Lois, to Gary Gustafson in a double ring ceremony at Sweet Home, Oregon, on December 17, 1960. The happy couple is residing at Sweet Home.

Word was received at Wichita that Frank Miller, Phoenix, Arizona, succumbed to cancer on January 13. He was a student of both the Illinois and the Kansas Schools for the Deaf. He farmed at Clinton, Oklahoma, until his retirement. He and his wife resided at Phoenix a number of years. He is survived by his wife, five children, and several grandchildren.

Clarence Walz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Vanatta, Wichita, has left his job with the Safeway Stores for one with the Westside State Bank where he worked for some years previously. He has enrolled in a banking school. Upon

In 1962



Miss Jo Ann Harrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Harrison of El Reno, Oklahoma, was recently installed as worthy advisor of the M. Alice Miller Assembly No. 11 of the Order of Rainbow Girls. A sophomore in high school, Jo Ann has been very active in other groups at school and church. Her parents are products of the Oklahoma School for the Deaf, and Mrs. Harrison is the former Mildred Riley. Mr. Harrison has operated a shoe repair shop in El Reno for almost 30 years. The SW congratulates Miss Harrison on her accomplishments and would like to point out that normal children of deaf parents tend to be far above the average in their achievements.

graduation from school he will be given a better position in the bank.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Davison are staying with their daughter and family in Wichita during the winter months. They plan to return to their home at Clearmont, Missouri, in late March or early April. They have one new great-grandson and one new great-granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. August Chebultz, Wichita, have missed their oldest daughter a lot. Their daughter, Mrs. Mona Kimball, husband, and children have moved to Whittier, California, from Wichita. He is an arc welder in the Navy shipyard.

Recently Paul Fager, Wichita, in the driveway at his home, failed to see a tree in time to avoid hitting it. By sideswiping it, the car received a small dent on the fender. Mr. Fager hit his forehead on the driving wheel and sustained a small cut over his left eye.

Mrs. Edna Denton, Wichita, enjoyed the company of her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Nelson of Menlo, Iowa, the second week of February. They helped her son Edwin celebrate his birthday on the 11th. They returned home on the 13th.

The Carl Roses, the Jerry Crabbs, the Burr Millses, and the Edward McGuires and their children, all of Wichita, gathered at the home of Raymond

surprise Raymond on his birthday, and Burr Mills (the 14th is his birthday).

Dalton Fuller, Wichita, joined the baseball old-timers in an old-fashioned corned beef and cabbage supper on February 15. The dinner has been held annually for 21 years, and he has missed only two of the dinners.

The Silent Group Choir of the Wichita Riverside Christian Church, Wichita, rendered two songs before the WSCS at the East Heights Methodist Church on February 15. Roger Falberg of the Wichita Social Services of the Deaf gave a talk on deafness and the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stucky, Murdock, attended the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Durbin, at Alta Vista, Kansas, on February 2. Mrs. Durbin, aged 90, died in a nursing home in Kansas City, Kansas, on January 31.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dailey, Hutchinson, surprised Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Parlett at Kingman with a brief visit on February 9. They also called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stucky of Murdock.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wimp, Wichita, went for a long ride on February 19 and called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stucky at Murdock. Mrs. Stucky suffered a heart attack on January 18. She was in a Kingman hospital until January 22. She is recuperating nicely at home.

It is good to hear that two graduates of the Kansas School, Wilbur Brubaker, a senior, and Patrick Graybill, a sophomore, were named on the dean's list at Gallaudet College for high scholastic attainment during the first semester of 1960-61.

The Wichita Frats, Division No. 75, at their February meeting, elected Thaine Smith treasurer to replace Jerry Crabb, resigned.

Fred Niedon, aged 59, uncle of Doris Heil, Wichita, suffered a fatal heart attack at Mesa, Arizona, February 15. Mr. and Mrs. Niedon had been there just a few days of their anticipated two- or three-month vacation. Funeral services were held at Hoisington, their hometown, on February 18. Doris and her father attended his funeral.

Recent winner of a team event in the men's tourney at Garden City was the Goodyear Shoe Store squad composed of deaf men: Clark Thompson, Syracuse; Elmer Lundstedt, Scott City; Captain Larry McMahan, Ness City; Ralph Martin, Garden City; and another one whose name we have forgotten. They rolled a new record score of 3210 pins. They were photographed with a beautiful trophy in their possession.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dibble, Wichita, attended the Adams family reunion at Latham on February 19. For the first time in some years all the seven sisters and brothers got together and had a most enjoyable time at a family dinner. A sister, Mrs. Fern Dean, Avon, Illinois, spent February 22-25 with the Dibbles. Her brother, Harry Adams, Buffalo, Wyoming, visited with them three days, February 26-28.

Mrs. George Harms, Wichita, bowling at the Bowl O Rama the morning of February 21, had an unusual accident. A sheetrock block fell on her head from the ceiling. The alleys manager persuaded her to go to the emergency room of a hospital for a checkup, but she escaped injury.

Mrs. Francis Srack and Mrs. Darrell Green, Wichita, arranged a surprise for Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wellborn upon their 15th wedding anniversary February 25 by having them for dinner at Sidman's on February 26. They were met there by Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ruge. On the pretext of getting a nasal inhaler for Mrs. Srack from her home, the Wellborns were invited to go along. They remained in the car while Mrs. Srack looked for the inhaler. Soon after the Wellborns were told to come in about the same time the Ruges arrived. The card party went on the rest of the afternoon. The surprised couple received cash gifts. Mr. Wellborn had to be told about the surprise so that he could get a babysitter for his children without Mrs. Wellborn's knowledge.

About 50 persons were present at the YMCA on February 24 to hear the State Highway Patrol's licensing expert talk. He conducted a question and answer period and showed a film entitled, "Killers on the Highways." He answered questions concerning driver's licenses and the examinations for the "learner's permit" and some pertaining to the problems of the deaf driver. There was also some discussion of the idea of deaf drivers having a special emblem attached to their license plates to let the drivers of emergency vehicles know that cars in front of them are driven by deaf persons who cannot hear sirens.

The Olathe basketball team sojourned to Des Moines to participate in the Midwest regional meet. They took seventh place. It was their first year in competitive play, so they may have better luck next year. The Iowa team won the right to represent the Midwest Association at the National Tournament in Little Rock. The players on the Olathe team were as follows: Mike McGlynn, Carroll Brown, Earl Manton, Freddie Rentschler, Francis Mog, George Ellinger, Dennis Rodgers, Lyle Shoptaw, Charles Andrews, Fred

NOTICE

In order to protect itself and the public, the International Games Committee of the American Association of the Deaf wishes to announce that it is sponsoring its own tour to the World Games for the Deaf in Helsinki next August. The AAAD is in no way associated with or responsible for any other tour promoted by private individuals or any other association, real or alleged.

S. ROBEY BURNS, Chairman
1725 Wilson Avenue
Chicago 40, Illinois

Banks, Kenneth Milner, and Marvin Perkins.

A birthday surprise was held for Marilyn Smith, Wichita, at the home of Mrs. Thaine Smith, Haysville, on March 5. She received kitchen ware. The guests were served the largest pieces of cake (4" by 4"), ever seen at any birthday party, ice cream, and coffee. Marilyn was embarrassed by her appearance; she came as she was.

ARKANSAS . . .

Since the National Basketball Tournament was held in Little Rock this year, maybe we can garner enough news to fill Collums Column.

We won't attempt to give you a complete list of all the visitors on Our Town, but we shall try to mention the Arkansans who were here. From the Far West, we had Lucy Sigman, who took in the tournament and then spent a few days in Hot Springs visiting her mother. From California we skip to Washington, D. C., from whence came Warren and Jackie Drake. In between these focal points we had Lauren Musteen from Kansas City, Pauline Nyquist from Wichita, the Albert Thompsons from Detroit, Dewey Coats from Fulton, the Ungers from Oklahoma, the Grays from Baton Rouge, Jack DeArman from Tulsa, Orville Johnson from Cleveland. Did I miss your name? Please forgive me. Come back and see us again, and we promise we won't miss mentioning you.

The Stack family had a grand reunion in Little Rock. Hugh was here from Austin, Luther from Baton Rouge, Albert from Olathe, and Mother Stack from Olathe, too. The Tubb family, with the exception of Callie, was here too.

Mr. and Mrs. Leu Relle Fulmer spent two months in Arizona and California. Their visit was marred by the sudden death of Mrs. Fulmer's sister, Dorothy Tyner. The Fulmers are enchanted by the Southwest, and they hope to return there in the near future.

Home from Gallaudet for the spring holidays were Alice Crow, Judy Westfall, Freddie Drake, Betty Bounds, and Robert Bevil.

The stork brought the Maxwell Mercers another boy—their third. On the "expecting" list are the Victor Bullochs, who have ordered a girl since they already have two boys. The Billy Brannens have an order on file, too, but since this will be their first, they'll take anything the long-legged bird brings them.

Hal and Mary Nell Adcock have moved into their new home in a new subdivision of Little Rock. Their daughter and her family live nearby.

Mrs. Albert Hopkins fell on the ice (yes, we do have ice in the Sunny South sometimes), and had to stay home from work for a few weeks.

Rosamond Westfall and James Culum's father passed away. He was a gateman at the train depot, and many students of the deaf school knew him.

Charlotte Collums was elected a delegate to the International Convention of the Employment Security Division to be held in Washington, D. C., July 1-8. Since she will be the

only deaf person there, she is rather dubious of the "honor," but her motto is "Never look a gift horse in the mouth," so Washington here we come!

Ted Marsden was honored for his many years of work with Boy Scouts. We hope to have an article about this in the near future. Several of his boys have attained Eagle Scout rank.

Rev. Carter Bearden of Texas conducted a week-long revival at the First Baptist Church, and good crowds attended every meeting.

The Episcopal group under the guidance of Rev. Silas Hirte of St. Louis has services the first Thursday of each month. The deaf ladies of this group work in close alliance with the hearing members of the Episcopal Church, and they are always ready to lend a helping hand at dinner meetings, rummage sales, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Benner have moved back to Little Rock from Cabot. Welcome home, folks!

Helen and Franklin Chism have decided to make their home in Blytheville. They formerly lived in San Francisco. Again, it's good to have you here!

To go back to our first paragraph, we want to add the following names of people who were here for the tournament. Bob and Betty Steed, Katherine and Kenneth McBride, Grace Irving, the Maxwells, all from Memphis, Wren from Indiana, and Virginia Ward from Kentucky.

Howard Palmer has joined the ranks of married men. His wife hails from Jackson, Mississippi, and has become a real Little Rockian in the short time she has been here.

Mr. G. Dewey Coats of Fulton, Missouri, and Miss Mildred DeArman of Little Rock announce their engagement and approaching marriage. Mr. Coats is vocational principal at the Missouri School for the Deaf, and Miss DeArman is on the faculty of the Arkansas School for the Deaf. Both Mr. Coats and Miss DeArman are known throughout the country, and all their friends wish them a long, long life of happiness together.

Mrs. Ruby Walls has returned to Little Rock from California to make her permanent home. It is good to have Ruby with us again, and we are glad that Little Rock has something that California "ain't got." (Chamber of Commerce, please note.)

Add to visitors names at the Tournament—Everett Goodin of Omaha, Nebraska, and his sister Irene from North Dakota. The Gunns and Tidwells from Texas and the Maxwells and Irvings from Memphis.

WASHINGTON, D. C. . . .

Diamond fever is still spreading around Brentwood Village, and Ronald Nomeland caught it on March 19 and shared it with Melvia Miller, a senior at Gallaudet. Wedding bells will ring for them in Texas this coming August. Other victims of that fever a few days before Easter were Robert Herbold and Astha Smits, who is also a senior at Gallaudet. They will be married in June.

Ronald Sutcliffe went to New York over the weekend of April 8 with Alan Crammattee and Leon Auerbach to attend the Gallaudet College Alumni banquet and help raise money for the Centennial Fund that is steadily growing with David Peikoff at the reins.

Elaine Beehler, Betty Miller, and JoAnn Ikred went to Williamsburg, Virginia, for a full day of sightseeing and picture taking. They drove down in Betty's faithful Renault.

Josephine Koviak of Washington and Karl Lensler of Langley Park announced their engagement last February. They have set August 12 for their wedding to take place in Pennsylvania.

The Howard Haines have moved to 8508 16th Street, Silver Spring, Maryland. He and Al Sonnenstrahl are now partners in a fixit business. They repair all kinds of electrical equipment.

Buddy Keadle of Mobile, Alabama, is a new member of the growing deaf community at the Government Printing Office. If this keeps up, at the rate it is going now, instead of calling it GPO, it will be the GPOD!

Theodore Dick was struck by a taxi as he alighted from a streetcar. He received a cut on his head that required several stitches and had to stay home for a few days.

On March 17, Homer Smoak, son of the Duncan Smoaks, flew to Bermuda with 72 members of the Delca Skin Diving Club for a weekend of skin-diving. He visited his parents the weekend of March 25 and brought them several plants and specimens that he had picked up undersea while in Bermuda.

Mrs. Robert Werdig is very pleased and proud of her new combination of diamond-studded wedding and engagement rings which her husband, Bob, gave her for their 17th wedding anniversary which fell on April 12. The rings, when blended together, look like one huge diamond ring. It is the latest thing in modern design—1961 style.

A bridal shower was given for Carol Rush on Sunday afternoon, March 26, at Gallaudet College in the card room of the Student Union Building. The hostesses for this affair were Agnes Dunn, Betty Miller, Joyce Leitch, Frances Hoberman, Connie Lundmark, and Sandra Blumenberg. There were about 50 guests present, and Carol received many lovely gifts, some practical, some the kind every bride-to-be would like to have but would not think of buying for herself. After all the gifts were opened and admired and a tricky game of bingo was played, refreshments were served. Agnes Dunn and Nina Van Oss took pictures all through the affair. Carol is the secretary of the DCCD, and many club members were there to see her get this memorable "send off."

On April 15, at the Christ Lutheran Church, Carol Rush and Henry Lee Dorsey were joined in holy matrimony by Reverend Harry Hoemann while 250 well-wishing friends watched the beautiful ceremony. Oscar Johnson, Carol's brother-in-law, gave the bride away as her father was not well enough to attend. Jill Hohnson, Carol's sister, and Agnes Dunn were bridesmaids, and Sharon Rose made a very adorable

flower girl. Gerald Pelarski stood up for Henry, and Charles McKenzie, Kendall Moore, Frank Turk, and Danny Lynch served as ushers. The reception following the ceremony was held in the reception room in the church, and the guests lined up to congratulate the newlyweds. Carol's grandmother, Mrs. Runyan, and Henry's sister, Helen, and his aunt and uncle from Georgia were also present in the receiving line for all to meet.

The bride and groom then proceeded to cut the cake, and amid flashbulbs, photos, and congratulations, refreshments were served. Miss Agnes Dunn caught the bouquet and Ronald Sutcliffe the garter, and although it was only a coincidence, they had previously agreed on a dinner date after the ceremony.

The newlyweds flew to Bermuda on the following day for a week's honeymoon, and will reside at 3303 Chauncey Street, Mt. Ranier, Maryland. We simply must add that the groom met his bride at the DCCD, and many of us have watched this romance blossom into this lovely ending. May they live happily ever after!

Port Arthur, Texas, Firm Praises Retiring Deaf Employee

A story and picture in a recent issue of the Port Arthur (Texas) News told of honors bestowed on Alice Trahan upon her retirement after 40 years with Home Laundry as seamstress. Ed Lohmann, coowner of the firm, lauded Miss Trahan as a faithful and conscientious worker who had never been absent a day except for vacations and occasional illness.

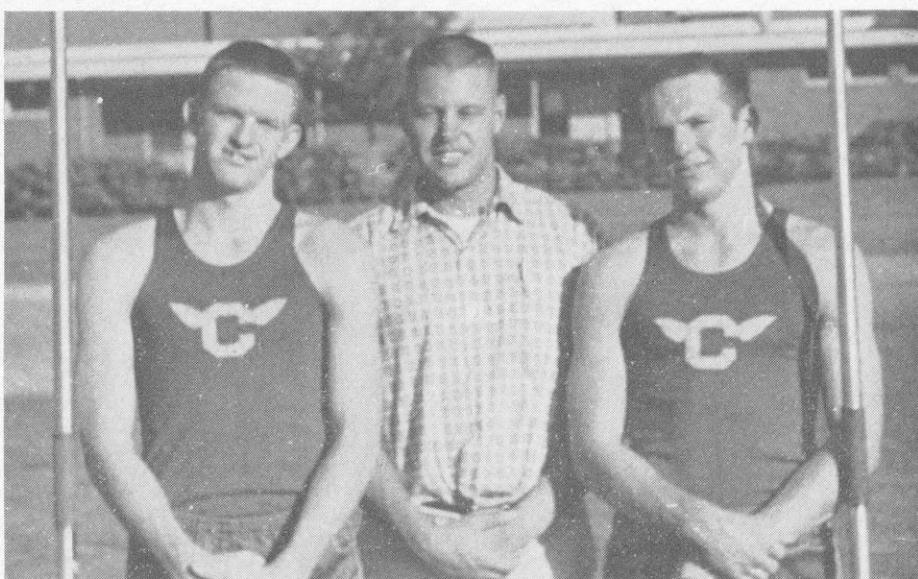
More than 50 fellow employees were present at the brief retirement ceremony at which Miss Trahan received a scroll on which was inscribed the sentiments of both management and fellow employees. She also received her 1960 bonus check.

A native of Henry, Louisiana, Miss Trahan came to Port Arthur in 1919. She has bought a home of her own and plans to live in Port Arthur in retirement.

Chicago's Ephphetha Club Wins 1961 AAAD Basketball Tournament

The Ephphetha Club of Chicago won the 1961 American Athletic Association of the Deaf basketball tournament by downing the District of Columbia Club of the Deaf in the finals, 84-72, in Little Rock on April 1. Council Bluffs nosed out the host team, Little Rock, for third place honors.

In next month's SILENT WORKER, Art Kruger, sports editor, will have a full



The Ramborger brothers with Chuck Wilkinson, crack javelin thrower of the University of Redlands. Dick (left) has hit 175 feet and Bill, 170 feet. They are training with the college track team and are throwing in their meets this season. The brothers are students at the California School for the Deaf at Riverside.

account of the tournament. He will also tell about the basketball team the United States will send to Finland for participation in the International

Games in August. Five members of the AAAD championship team will be on the squad, which will be coached by Lou Dyer of California.

AW . . . COME ON, NOW . . . Let's don't be CHEAP about this!

*I hate the guys who criticize
and minimize the other guys
whose enterprise has made them rise
above the guys who criticize
and minimize the other guys.*

If you want to "gun" (criticize the policies of the NAD — BUY YOUR "LICENSE" FIRST. Only costs \$10.00 a year to make it "legal."

TO JOIN!!!

If you're interested enough to criticize, you're interested enough
Makes sense, doesn't it?

PETTINGILL PRINTCRAFT

"Where We Get Satisfaction from Seeing YOU Satisfied"
1114-1116 MAIN STREET

LEWISTON, IDAHO

The Silent Worker

Yearly Subscription
\$3.50

BERKELEY 4, CALIFORNIA
2495 SHATTUCK AVENUE

EMPIRE STATE NEWS

Vol. XXIV

April, 1961

No. 2

Officers:

Claude H. Samuelson, President
Rev. Wm. Lange, Jr. Vice President
Armando Giansanti, Secretary
Pearl Kirkland, Treasurer

Empire State News:

Claude H. Samuelson, Editor
108 Spencer Road
Rochester 9, New York

President's Message

When you are reading the April issue, I will have returned from the Leadership Workshop for the Deaf on Community Development Among Organizations of and for the Deaf held at Hotel Chamberlin, Fort Monroe, Virginia, on April 24-25-26. This site was chosen to avoid any distractions, and we planned three days of concentrated thinking and serious discussion. Vice President Lange, a member of the Steering Committee, and Max Friedman of New York City will also represent New York State. In all, fifty leaders from all over the United States will participate.

The purpose of this Leadership Workshop is to determine the need for public services among the deaf; to find the organizations and resources available for community development, and how these can be made more effective. In other words, we will study the needs of the deaf and how best we can serve them in the future. We feel that the State Department of Vocational Rehabilitation can be improved and made more effective to the deaf.

The results of the Leadership Workshop will be in the future issues of THE SILENT WORKER. We are hoping that there will be some collective action as a result of these deliberations.

At the time of writing, Rochester, Albany, Utica, and Binghamton have sent in their quotas in the order given. We expect to hear from Buffalo and Syracuse any day now. It will be a proud day when we send in our NAD quota.

GET A NEW MEMBER

All your strength is in your Union.
All your danger is in discord.
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Leadership

Blessed is the leader who knows where he is going, why he is going, and how to get there.

Blessed is the leader who knows no discouragement, who presents no alibi.

Blessed is the leader who knows how to lead without being dictatorial; true leaders are humble.

Blessed is the leader who seeks the best for all he serves.

Blessed is the leader who leads for the good of the most concerned, not for the gratification of his own ideas.

Blessed is the leader who develops leaders while leading.

Blessed is the leader who marches with the group, interpreting correctly the signs on the pathway to success.

Blessed is the leader who has his head in the clouds and his feet on the ground.

Blessed is the leader who considers leadership an opportunity for service.

It is our wish that the meeting at Fort Monroe, Virginia, be a success; may you all approach all of your leadership opportunities with great vision and energy!

Utica News

On January 14 we had a spaghetti supper which was planned by Pete Di Cesare. A big crowd turned out and a good profit was realized. Congratulations, Pete!

Congratulations are in order for Miss Janet Kirkland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirkland of Ilion. Janet was graduated from Utica College with high honors last February. She was awarded a M.A. degree. Incidentally, Mr. Kirkland is director of Utica Civic Association while Mrs. Kirkland is our ESAD treasurer and only woman officer.

We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Reno Deucott. Miss Josephine Susco, a former member of the Rome School for the Deaf faculty, and Mr. Reno Deucott were united in marriage last summer. The Deucotts are now residing in Maine.

Mrs. Leonard De John and her sister of Ilion took a pleasure trip to New York City on St. Patrick's Day. We hope they had an enjoyable time with the Irish people there.

Ormando Giansanti, ESAD secretary, with his wife, Jeannette, and daughter, Colleen, motored to New Hampshire and Vermont to do some skiing. Their son, Charles, was graduated from the Rochester School for the Deaf last June and is now attending Gallaudet College. He is studying the Russian language. Good luck to you, Charles.

Last July, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Markum of Rome flew to California on a pleasure trip. They remained a month and returned with good news of California and the friends they had visited.

The Ninth Biennial Reunion Of the Empire State Deaf-Mute Association at Utica, New York,

August 30, 1881

(An extract of President Rider's
Address)

I see that the subject of a deaf-mute life insurance is being again agitated. It is a matter which I long ago brought to the notice of the deaf and dumb, but for want of harmony and push, the project has never been brought to working order. I am as ever desirous of making the plan a success, but I am free to say that it can never prosper as an institution of any one state, as proposed for the state of New

York, and to succeed it must be a national affair which will do away with the annoyance of any local jealousies; and to make it succeed beyond the contingency of failure it should be fathered by the National Deaf-Mute Association. It may properly be a subject for the press, but it should as I doubt not it will, by adoption, become a factor of that association. Thus a deaf-mute life insurance association may be judiciously handled, safely trusted and be a profitable investment for its members.

At the Thirteenth Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes held in Buffalo, New York August 19-20, 1890, Mr. Jonathan Eddy of Rome, New York, gave a talk on "The Deaf and Assessment Life Insurance." He advised that every deaf-mute who has others dependent on him to secure life insurance in some good co-operative society. He said that the deaf-mute life insurance company might not be a success. Mr. Geary of Syracuse said he was interested in a mutual benefit association of deaf-mutes lately organized in this state and, notwithstanding Mr. Eddy's advice. I would recommend all deaf-mutes to join it if they want life insurance pure and simple without any banking scheme attached.

(The above mentioned mutual benefit insurance of the deaf-mutes must have failed some years later as I have never heard of any in the State of New York.—Editor.)

GET A NEW MEMBER

What Do I Get For My Dollar?

Many members are asking that question. Being a member of the state association of the deaf should give you PRIDE; it shows that you are using your dollars to help the good work that the NAD and ESAD are doing. There are some instances in which they have helped. During the past few years, the NAD came to the assistance of some deaf drivers in some states that were in danger of losing their rights to drive cars. To drive a car is one of the most cherished rights. Let us STOP and imagine there are NO associations of the deaf in existence, and your rights to drive a car are taken from you and there is no one to fight for your rights. It would be a calamity for you!

Don't fool yourselves! We cannot take for granted the precious privileges which we have gained by working together with one another. We feel that all the states together in the National Association of the Deaf will be more powerful than any one state alone. It takes dollars!

Various other benefits have been derived from the Mental Health Program, Occupational Survey, Cap-

tioned Films, Vocational Rehabilitation, fight against pure oralism in the schools, support of deaf teachers, assistance to the aged deaf and blind, etc. These projects are still in force.

It is natural that we ask, "What do I get for my dollar?" But there is an angle that we have overlooked. **"What do we return to our community and state associations as citizens for all the benefits we have received?"** Does it ever occur that those who don't join up and pay dues are in a sense recipients of charity inasmuch as they return nothing to the association for benefits they derive from civic activities of their fellowmen? **They allow a few to bear the load.** Join today and be a doer!

Also, it is a well-known fact that the only true happiness is in service to others. Otherwise, there would not be so many Junior Leagues, Jaycees, Twigs, Moose, Elks, etc. Remember the old Hindu proverb which reads: "Help thy brother's boat across; and lo! thine own has reached the shore."

American School for the Deaf Cops Eastern Championship

The 29th Annual Basketball Tournament of the Eastern Schools for the Deaf Athletic Association was held at St. Mary's School for the Deaf at Buffalo, New York, February 16, 17, 18, 1961.

The American School team from West Hartford, Connecticut, defeated the team from New Jersey School for the Deaf, 60 to 26, for the Division No. 1 championship. The boys from Kendall School defeated the basket-teers from the Maryland School. It was a hectic game; Maryland boys were eleven points ahead for a time, but the Kendalls forged ahead, winning 46 to 44.

At the start of the tournament on Thursday, February 16, New Jersey's team knocked St. Mary's out, 47 to 34, and went on to defeat Pennsylvania (Mt. Airy), 61 to 47. But it met its Waterloo at the hands of the American School team which defeated New York (White Plains), 41 to 37, on Thursday. They defeated the Western Pennsylvania team in the semi-finals, 62 to 47, on Friday.

Beautiful trophies were awarded the winners. Consolation trophies were presented to the second and third place winners.

The tournament was played in a new and beautiful gymnasium opened last fall. It cost \$600,000.

All the teams visited Niagara Falls Thursday morning.

GET A NEW MEMBER

23rd Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes at Troy, N. Y., August 28 and 29, 1902

The Relation of State Associations of the Deaf to the National Body

By Thomas Francis Fox

In response to a suggestion made in my address as president of the associa-

tion, at the convention in Buffalo last summer, the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes adopted the following:

"Resolved, That, recognizing the necessity of a closer relation between the state associations of the deaf and the National Association, we pledge our association to give careful consideration to the subject when a suitable plan has been adopted for the federation of the deaf."

It seems pertinent at this time to present to the members of the Empire State Association a definite exposition of the relations which might exist between the National Association of the Deaf and the various state associations. As a preliminary to a clear understanding of the subject under consideration, it is desirable that we keep in view the plan and scope of the National body.

The National Association of the Deaf was organized at Cincinnati, Ohio, in August, 1880, and has as its sole purpose "to promote the general welfare of the deaf." Since its first meeting, conventions have been held in New York City, Washington, D. C., Chicago, Philadelphia, and St. Paul, Minnesota, the latter in July, 1899. At this last meeting there were 165 active members, with some 300 visitors, in attendance at its sessions, lasting four days; the members represented 22 states and the District of Columbia.

The National Association is an incorporated body, and in the intervals of meetings its work is continuous through an Executive Committee, composed of the board of officers, and a representative member from each state included in the roll call of memberships; the committees, which also are active continuously, comprise a Committee on Literature of the Deaf, a Committee on the Federation of the Deaf, a Committee on the Industrial Status of the Deaf, and a Committee on Insurance.

It is as Chairman of the Committee on the Federation of the Deaf that I am seeking, through public discussion of the subject, to arouse the deaf to a comprehension of its importance, and thus gather up the consensus of opinion among our leaders as to the most desirable basis upon which a closer relation between the National and state associations may be founded. As to the desirability of a closer union, per se, I have no doubt whatever. The age is one of dual expansion and concentration of energy, and "L'Union fait la force." It is trite, but none the less true, that with a people, as with the individual, they are what they make of themselves—esteemed or ignored as they manifest either weakness or strength of character. The covert sneer at associations of the deaf emanating from presumptuous individuals, who would pose as the self-constructed spokesmen of our "restoration to society," and a few chronic grumblers among ourselves, should not discourage us, but rather render us the more zealous to enhance the usefulness of our societies. The fact cannot be hidden that the deaf are a power

when, joining issues, they seek a public hearing on matters relating to their own education, or other special interests, they are certain to command a respectful hearing, and not only that, but they gain active cooperation with remedial results from people of discriminating judgement.

It must, however, be conceded that the efforts put forth by some state associations on certain lines, have often been weak and misdirected, through want of experience in the proper manner of approaching the public. Had their efforts been made with the assistance of the national organization, a far greater influence would have been exerted and much more beneficial results have been obtained. But how is this reference to the National body possible, when there is no connection between the National and state associations, and how can such a desirable co-operation best be effected? These are the questions involved.

When I originally brought forward this question in a paper on federation before the National Association in 1889, I declared that "it is important to consider that we are debarred from the practical benefits of many organizations which the hearing community enjoys. Prejudices, based in a great measure on the ill-founded representation of our inferior physical and mental power, have produced this result. The Masonic Order excludes the deaf forever and beyond appeal, and we find ourselves, in many instances, refused the beneficial aid of insurance, purely on account of absurd impressions regarding deafness. . . . There should be formed some bond of union among the associations of the deaf in the United States, if not in the world. The objects of all are similar in a greater or less degree. As they all strive for the best interests of the deaf, would they not profit by making this National Association a body wherein delegates from every state association could meet the foremost deaf-mutes of all sections, and, in the language of the day, pool their issues on a common basis of work and interest. . . . What is demanded is an apportionment of membership among the different states, so that each section shall be entitled to a representation in proportion to its importance, or to the number of deaf-mutes within its borders. What might be better still, would be to allow a certain number of votes to each society or association, which could, when necessary, be cast by proxy. These are the views I expressed thirteen years ago, and I see no reason to change them except in a few minor particulars.

While no definite outline or plan of co-operation has been as yet determined upon by the committee, as a member I feel at liberty to express my own views in this paper. While holding to the opinions I expressed in the past, I would somewhat enlarge them. It has appeared to me possible to so arrange matters that the various state associations of the deaf shall provide, by amendment or additions to

their constitutions, that the presidents and secretaries of the associations shall become delegates from their associations to the National Association, paying dues and becoming regular members of the national body. There would be no great difficulty in so amending the constitution of the National Association to provide that one of each of the official representatives of the state associations thus appointed would be selected as the member of the executive committee of the National Association to represent his state. At present, and for a long time, the executive committee of the National Association has not been strictly a representative body. It cannot be expected that in the hurry and excitement of a convention, the president can choose the best representatives for every state, relying as he must to a greater or less degree, upon his own unaided judgment. There have been states represented by members of the executive committee who were connected with no state association, had no interest in the deaf of their sections, in fact, who had no right beyond their membership in the national body and a well-known name, to appear for the section for which they were named; some members of the Executive Committee do not even take the trouble to attend conventions at all, sending their dues and feeling certain of being retained on the Executive Committee. All this needs to be remedied. Each state should be represented, in addition to other representatives, by chosen delegates who can voice the opinions of the state associations, and whose knowledge of and familiarity with his own state interests will be a guarantee that the wishes of their section will be properly presented, and who in any event, can discuss national affairs intelligently enough to command a respectful hearing. There would thus exist an inducement for every state association to seek representation in the National body, with the certainty that its spokesmen were members of the state association, the chosen representatives of the deaf of the various states, and not as is so often the case at present, a casual visitor to the convention with no other purpose than to have a good time. Above all, an arrangement on some such lines as has been suggested, would give to the National body a permanent membership which would make the National Association of the Deaf what it should be in order to be effective—a tower of strength against all foes to the welfare of the deaf.

GET A NEW MEMBER

Syracuse

Excerpts from the "Siracusa" (Syracuse's local news letter)

Syracuse Civic Association of the deaf held its meeting and elections on 22nd of October. Our delegate, Mrs. Hinckley, gave an excellent report of the ESAD convention which was held in Binghamton last September. The results of elections: President, Carlton B. Strail; Vice President, Mrs. Avis

Hinckley; Secretary, Robert Bohli, Jr.; Treasurer, William E. Jennings.

Appointments were made by President Strail as follows:

Senior Trustee, Stanley Blaski; Second Trustee, Allan Pabst; and Third Trustee, Mrs. Isobel Lange.

Program Chairman, Mrs. Thelma Bohli.

Law Committee: Thos. Hinckley, chairman; Wm. Lange, Jr., and Edmund Berrigan.

Public Relations Committee: Mrs. Hinckley, Allan Pabst, and Secretary Bohli.

Rehabilitation Liaison Committee: President Strail, Wm. Lange, Jr., and Mrs. Hinckley.

Our honorary life member, Thos. Hinckley, had the honor of cutting our birthday cake at the Open House party. The birthday cake was decorated with the fall colors of orange and black plus a basket of orange roses. Also, the wording of "22nd Anniversary of SCAD." Many didn't show up to have a piece of very delicious cake with us and also missed the opportunity of hearing our delegate's excellent report.

Editorial

Remember our story about late Rev. H. Merrill case in the October issue?

"It happened about 20 years ago but IT COULD HAPPEN AGAIN NOW DUE TO A PUBLIC RELATIONS FIRM which has been working to get laws passed against our side.

NOW, it happened in Albany a couple of months ago. A deaf driver's car and city fire truck collided. He had to go to the city court for a trial and was fined \$10.00 for failing to give the fire truck a right of way. The judge instructed him to have a hearing person with him at all times while driving in the city.

A few weeks later, a hearing driver's car collided with a fire truck, and he is suing the city of Albany for damages. He was not fined at all. IT IS A BIG DIFFERENCE!!! Now, one of Albany's own assemblymen is planning to present a new bill at the next session of the state legislature to require all deaf drivers to have hearing persons accompany them all the time in NEW YORK STATE. This was caused by a single accident in Albany and a big case is being made of it.

HOW ABOUT JOINING THE SYRACUSE CIVIC ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF?

For inactive and non-members of Syracuse Civic Association of the Deaf—see Carlton B. Strail and Secretary Bohli. Being a "non-member" a do-nothing person" you will not receive any benefits from our organization through which all of us are trying to fight to protect our members' rights. Join the SCAD, ESAD, and the NAD and quit being a "do-nothing person."

Let's get together and kill that silly bill and also re-educate all of our state legislators on how deaf persons can

drive as well and sometimes better than the hearing. This bill can be a law, for sure, if we don't get enough support from all of you to lead the opposition against this no-sense bill. Please remember that 99 per cent of you can be penalized because of a minor accident (1 per cent) and the state legislators love to make big issues out of anything so their names can be glorified.

HOW ABOUT LETTING US SHOW THE PUBLIC THAT OUR SYRACUSE CIVIC ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF IS STRONG, HEALTHY AND CAPABLE.—Carlton Strail, SCAD President.

In Memoriam

William J. Gray, 67, died on March 12 after a brief illness. We extend our sympathy to his two sisters and his several nieces and nephews. Mr. Gray was born in Marcellus and lived there 58 years before moving to Syracuse. He was a member of the Rome Alumni Association, Empire State Association of the Deaf, Syracuse Association of the Deaf, Syracuse Division No. 48, NFSD, Onondaga County Exempt Firemen's Association, and also formerly a member of the Marcellus Volunteer Fire Department. He was communicant of the Trinity Church Mission to the Deaf.

He was well liked by members of all village volunteer fire departments. Also, he was honored by the American Legion Post of Marcellus as a citizen of the village. Mr. Gray will be sorely missed as he was always ready to lend a hand to help everyone and was a jolly good fellow.

November 25 was the occasion of our bus trip to New York City to help host the benefit card party conducted by the Gallaudet Home Society, Inc., at Henry Hudson Hotel. About 150 attended, and a good many of them received valuable prizes. The raffle which had been conducted in conjunction with the party realized about \$650.00 which helped to pay off the \$1,300 paid on the Volkswagen which both the Empire State Association of the Deaf and the Gallaudet Home Society bought for the Gallaudet Home for the Aged.—T. A. Hinckley.

UTICA CIVIC ASSOCIATION

Look ahead to the future by joining and building up a strong organization now to promote the WELFARE of the DEAF

ROCHESTER is HOST to ESAD in 1962

Mark the dates . . .

AUGUST 30-31-SEPT. 1-2, 1962

. . . in red on your calendar.



Humor Among the Deaf

By Toivo Lindholm

4816 Beatty Drive, Riverside, California

(This item got misplaced by the printers three months back, but it is still appropriate.)

Extra! Extra!

This is a *cause célèbre*. Dr. Irving S. Fussfeld comes out in the open and admits his prank (see November, 1961, SW). His letter to me:

Which goes to prove there is no such thing as "the perfect crime." Also, "Crime does not pay." Certainly not with such alert and persistent sleuthing on the job.

More power to THE SILENT WORKER! Long may it thrive!

With the kindest of personal regards.

Sincerely,
s/ I. S. F.

* * *

Leonard, my deaf brother, and I, also deaf, were talking in the sign language in a cafe.

Pretty soon our waitress wrote on a pad: "I think you're fortunate not to be able to hear nasty things people might say about you."

Leonard countered: "Vice versa. You're lucky not to be able to understand what we may be saying about you."

The waitress laughed. "Really I think you're fortunate to be able to talk by signs. You can say anything, and nobody is the wiser. Sometimes in my excitement my tongue slips, and everybody in the room hears me," she said.

—Edwin Johnson (1939)

* * *

From Allan F. Bubeck, Jr., comes this list of deaf characters in fiction to add to the list given in the January issue of this mag.:

Sir Walter Scott's Fanella in "Peveril of the Peak."

Charles Dickens' attractive and lovable Sophy in "Dr. Marigold."

Charles Dickens' Miss Pross in "The Tale of Two Cities."

Collins' Madonna Mary in "Hide and Seek."

Daniel DeFoe's Duncan Campbell in "Life and Adventures of Duncan Campbell."

Also in Haggard's "She"; in Maarten's "God's Fool."

Also Books Having Feigned Characters

Sir Walter Scott's mute in "The Talisman."

Moliere's "Le Medicin Malgre Lui."

Johnson's "Epicone."

John Pool's "Deaf as a Post."

Re-echo: "Can any of you add to the above lists?"

* * *

Recently Mrs. Iona T. Simpson, Denver, Colorado, came to Riverside for a visit to friends and brought us the three following stories for your enjoyment:

I am totally deaf, but can talk quite

well, they say. Once I was visiting with a new acquaintance—she writing and I talking. Finally she wrote: "Are you totally deaf?" "Yes," said I. "Can't you hear the least bit?" "No," quoth I. She stared hard in a puzzled sort of way, then wrote: "How, then, do you know what you are talking about when you can't hear yourself speak?"

* * *

A pious Methodist family never omitted grace before meals. They had two grown deaf sons, both of whom talked almost normally, having become deaf in their teens. At a big family Thanksgiving dinner one son sat near his father at one end of the table and the other near the mother at the other end. The father signalled to the son to say grace, and, not seeing it, the mother asked the other son to do the same. As the two young men couldn't hear each other, both sent up fervent thanks at the same time. No doubt a double blessing descended from above on that dinner.

* * *

Some fifty years ago a young farm girl boarded a train for a visit to another deaf woman. Her only piece of luggage was one of those old types called a telescope. As she walked slowly up the aisle carrying her suitcase, every eye was focused upon her—even the kids ceased their whining to gawk. She was not unaware of the attention and swayed her hips more than the jolting train could be blamed for. The same thing happened when she got off about an hour later. When she reached her destination and was unpacking, a small sick-looking kitten staggered out of the "telescope." It had probably been caterwauling in a muffled way all the time.

* * *

Recently Robert Davis started a conversation that produced a few examples of misunderstanding and misinterpretation of English by the deaf. He told of a little girl at the Texas School for the Deaf who burst out crying when she read a letter from home. Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she sobbed loudly. A teacher ran to her and asked her what the matter was. The girl said her mother had died. The teacher was dubious because no word had been received at the office to prepare the girl against such an eventuality. How did the girl know? She produced the letter and showed the line which ran this wise: "Mother was tickled to death to receive your letter." Teacher explained that Mother was very much alive and explained the meaning of the expression. The girl ceased weeping and a sense of relief spread over her face.

Also there was the story of a boy who had been looking for work. At one place the boy was told to report for work at eight Monday morning. He failed to turn up because he did not know what report to turn in to the prospective boss.

John D. Sullivan, Chicago, visiting at the Davises' home in Riverside, told of a certain old fellow who would introduce old friends around as "Old Know." He'd even spell it that way: "Meet my old know John Doe." Put this into signs and you get the sense of it.

Then there's the boy who asked his printing instructor if he could print a banner for his dormitory prohibiting smoking. He wanted to word it: "Law to smoke!"

* * *

All the following is from Allan Bubeck's "Silent Humor" in the 1959 Texas Association of the Deaf Convention program:

A traveling salesman made his first call at an unfamiliar office building and while making rounds among the office personnel he came upon an accountant who was totally deaf. Starting in disbelief at him going over paper work, the salesman wrote on a pad, "Can you read?" The deaf accountant stared at it for a moment, glanced at him and scribbled back a reply, "No, I cannot read—can you write?"

* * *

Hearie: If you are deaf, why do you have ears?

Deafie: How would you like your hat down over your eyes?

A vulgar person should have his mouth washed out with soap. A vulgar deaf person should have his hands washed with soap.

Then there was the lipreader who got a headache from eyestrain. He'd been paying too close attention to a conversation between two fellow workers who stuttered.

A worried man visited his doctor and complained that he was becoming hard of hearing. It's getting so bad," he concluded, "that I cannot hear myself cough."

The doctor gave the man a lengthy examination, then wrote out a prescription. "Will this improve my hearing, doctor?" the patient asked.

"No," the doctor replied, "but it will make you cough louder."

* * *

Did you hear about the deaf beautician who was made speechless? She got too many blisters giving finger waves.

* * *

Did you hear about the awful trouble that has befallen Mrs. Talkalot?"

"No, has her husband lost his hearing?"

"Don't tell me she has lost her voice." —Ohio Chronicle, Dec. 1922. (Frat)

* * *

Wifey: "How in the world can a deaf and dumb man have an impediment in his speech?"

Hubby: "That's easy. One of his fingers must be missing." —Louisville Post (May 1923—Frat).

With the Foreign Deaf

By PAUL LANGE

The following article by Heinz Walter appeared in the German Paper for the Deaf of Mulheim, (Ruhr) West Germany. Mr. Walter is an artist, designer, and newspaperman who helped plan the last World Congress which met at Wiesbaden last summer:

Profession and sport, luck, and accident have often brought me in contact with great people. Not as a seeker for autographs did I once get among the great when as quite a young man I happened to meet the ocean fliers Kohl, Hunefeld, and Fitzmaurice (famous European fliers) and got their photographs and autographs pressed into my hands. I had simply wanted to take their pictures and had trouble in opening my camera in the crowd. That was when I tried to serve the firm of Zeiss and Ikon and tried to get a reputation. This is how I got acquainted with many famous people.

Unforgettable is the time when some of my colleagues and I were introduced to King Amanulla of Afghanistan to present him an album and photographs with a memorial tribute from Zeiss-Ikon, both of which I had made.

In sports one sometimes meets famous sportsmen accidentally. On a trip to Berlin I met a young man. He was running back and forth through the train like in a race. The young man was Rudolf Harbig. I later met him quite often, not on the train to Berlin but on the platform of the Sportsmen's Club grounds at Dresden. He ran up and down the stairs at a wild speed. Why do we wonder about that? The unforgettable world-record speedster, Rudi Harbig, was a gas-meter reader and bill accountant. He told me that running up and down the stairs was his best training. Two days after the attack on Dresden in February, 1945, I met his wife. She was looking for her husband. Bombed out of her little home, she stood out on the street with her little suitcase looking for her husband. He never returned.

Richard Hofmann was a famous football player. He had a peculiar mark: he had only one ear. The other ear had been torn off in an auto accident. I met him at the tax collector's office where I went regarding a tax reduction. As a deaf person I did not receive a tax reduction. The official called my attention to him—that he was receiving a reduction because the absence of one ear was visible. Well, I will have both of my ears torn off! I told him. That brought results. Of course, I still have both of my ears.

I met Richard Hofmann again one time when I and my Dresden comrades arranged a swimming festival. The swimming hall was to be full, so we reserved two rows in front for the football league. The swimming hall had been sold out, and in front there stood many people unable to get in when Richard Hofmann appeared with his eleven of the Dresden Sportsmen's Club. Richard could not swim, but he

could serve as starter and we seated the rest.

Who remembers Kathe Krauss, one-time world champion woman runner? Today she is the coach of German women athletes. I became acquainted with her and learned to appreciate her in 1943-45 when she coached the women and girls of Dresden. Notwithstanding her many duties, Frau Kathe seldom missed her practice hours. The Dresden deaf will no doubt remember these practice hours and Kathe Kramer. She told me herself that they were her greatest joy. No wonder! She was a music teacher by profession and after the day's work she looked forward to the quiet hours of relaxation in our companionship.

But back again to my profession. After the war I received state contracts which brought me in contact with statesmen of the German Republic. Thus I was called one day to the Saxon president Seydewitz. His charming wife poured out the first cup of coffee I had been offered since the close of the war. Then he gave me an order for a birthday greeting on parchment to Stalin from the president of the Saxon ministry of state Buchwitz, and other Saxon state officials. Later I became acquainted with the Soviet zonal ministry president. One time I met him at the Leipzig "mass" when I had made a poster for a large printing business. Grotewohl did not praise but criticized and declared that I had made a technical error in presenting some printing work. Grotewohl had been a printer and was therefore well posted. However, I had to make a similar poster at the German Press Exhibition in Hanover and received the handshake of approval from the great man of the western world General Clay.

In the year 1952 I also received the order from the Soviet zonal government to make plans for the celebration of Beethoven's passing 10 years ago in Berlin in a great exhibition in 1952. At the opening of their exposition Mr. Grotewohl in the presence of President Pieck of East Germany and many guests of honor made mention of the

fact "that the artistic designer and maker of the Beethoven poster and exhibition was a companion in misfortune of the great composer."

For six weeks I was at the erection of a great industrial exposition of Egypt at its capital, the city of Cairo. At the opening of this exposition the president, Nagib, was present. Afterwards there was a banquet, and I was introduced to the general. That was not a short moment. On the other hand he conversed with me for almost an hour. He immediately tried to talk to me with his hands at which all Egyptians are adept. I said to him, "Parlez vous français?" (Do you speak French?) This was about all the French I remembered of my former French knowledge. But it was not necessary, as General Nagib spoke German, but I could understand his signs still better.

In Cairo, I met a beautiful dancer, whose charm interested me more than her performance and the German tennis star, Gottfried von Cramm. We lived in the large Guizereh Hotel on the Nile. We often met at the Oriental Room (Bar) at the hotel and conversed about sports. The deaf sport was not unknown to Gottfried von Cramm.

The Archbishop of Canterbury did not know that we deaf were interested in sports. When I met him on board of a plane from Prague to the deaf Olympics at Brussels, I told him of the interest of the deaf in sports and what they had accomplished in sports throughout the world, he was astonished.

Perhaps the well-known story-book writer for German youth, Erich Kastner, whom I met at the banquet for the German Press and told about the pranks of my youth which resulted in my losing my hearing, will remember me. Erich Kastner has written many story books for youths, among others "The Double Lottie," and "Emil and the Detectives." We sat together at a table, and I believe this led to my meeting the famous actress, "Mario Paudler." I was a reporter for a large illustrated paper and wrote an illustrated sketch about her which greatly pleased her. Not long ago I met the famous boxer, Max Schmeling, and Gunther Winkler at the Brussels World Fair, and we staged a photographic layout at which I was the winner with Coca Cola.

—Heinz Walter

1961 DATES AHEAD

June 2-3	Louisiana Association of the Deaf—Baton Rouge, La.
June 2-3-4	Indiana Assn. of the Deaf—School for Deaf, Indianapolis
June 8-11	Mississippi Association of the Deaf—Biloxi, Miss.
June 17	Colorado Assoc. of the Deaf—1545 Julian St. (SAC), Denver
June 17-18	South Dakota Association—School for Deaf, Sioux Falls
June 25-30	American Instructors of the Deaf—OSD, Salem, Oregon
July 1-4	Idaho Association of the Deaf—Boise, Idaho
July 1-4	Oklahoma Association—Alvin-Plaza Hotel, Tulsa, Okla.
July 5-9	Washington Association of the Deaf—Seattle, Wash.
July 21-23	Texas Association of the Deaf—Houston, Texas
July 21-23	Wisconsin Association of the Deaf—Racine, Wis.
August 11-13	Minnesota Association—Hotel Duluth, Duluth, Minn.
August 11-19	Penn. Society for the Advancement of Deaf—Harrisburg, Pa.
August 25-27	South Carolina Assn.—Cedar Spring School, Spartanburg
September 1-4	Missouri Association—Hotel Governor, Jefferson City, Mo.
September 1-4	Nebraska Association of the Deaf—Lincoln, Neb.



QUESTION OF THE MONTH



Conducted by MARJORIEBELLE HOLCOMB

"What is your husband's favorite dish? How do you prepare it?

While this sumptuous Southern Pie will possibly add a bit to your favorite male's waist line, it assuredly will add to his admiration of your culinary art. Make pastry for 9" pie, using 1 cup all-purpose flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt, 6 tbsp. shortening, and 2 tbsp. cold water.

For filling: Soak $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Grape-Nuts in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup lukewarm water until water is absorbed. Combine 1 cup firmly packed light brown sugar, 1 cup blue label Karo syrup, $\frac{1}{3}$ tsp. salt, and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup butter. Bring quickly to a boil, stirring until sugar is dissolved. Beat eggs until foamy. Add to them small amounts of hot syrup, beating well. Then add remainder, mixing thoroughly. Stir in softened Grape-Nuts, 1 tsp. vanilla. Replacing half the vanilla with 2 or 3 drops of Mapleine greatly enhances the favor. Pour into lined pan. Bake at 375 F. for 45-50 minutes. Serve with whipped cream, if desired.

—Louise Hume
Akron, Ohio

* * *

My husband's favorite dish is FOOD. So, it's pretty hard to pick out a special one, since he's such an omnivorous eater. I'm an avid recipe collector, and since my husband is also my hardiest guinea pig. I try them all on him. No matter how little or how much work a recipe takes, his usual reaction is, "Best ever tasted." There's no choice in that answer! However, the dish that disappears the quickest when placed in front of him may be his favorite.

Hot Cherry Pie a la Mode
Filling: 2 c. tart red cherries; 1/3 c. cherry juice; 1 c. sugar; $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. salt; 3 tbsp. flour; $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. red food coloring; $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. almond extract; 1 tsp. butter.

Mix sugar, salt, and flour thoroughly in a sauce pan. Add cherry juice, red coloring and almond extract; stir until well blended. Stir cherries into mixture carefully. Let stand while making pastry.

Crust: 2 c. sifted flour; 1 tsp. salt; 1 tbsp. sugar; 2/3 c. shortening; about 1/3 c. cold milk; 1 tbsp. butter.

Sift flour, salt and sugar into mixing bowl. Cut shortening into dry mixture with a pastry blender until no lumps are larger than peas. Sprinkle milk a teaspoon at a time over flour mixture, tossing lightly with a fork after each teaspoon is added. Continue until mixture is only moist enough to form a

ball when patted lightly together. Divide dough into two parts. Roll out half dough with light, quick strokes. Fit into eight-inch piepan. Brush the crust with the 1 T. melted butter. Fill lined pan and dot with a tsp. butter. For lattice top roll slightly wider and cut about 12 even half-inch strips.

Bake on top oven rack at 450 degrees for 5 minutes and then place on bottom rack, reduce heat to 375 degrees and cook 35 minutes longer.

Serve hot with vanilla ice cream.

—Evelyn M. Jones
Knoxville, Tennessee

* * *

As a gourmet, Bob insists on a new dish every day. He gave me a set of Gourmet Recipe Books for Christmas to help me. However, Pineapple Bridge Dessert is still his favorite.



Pineapple Bridge Dessert

1 1/2 c. crushed vanilla wafers; 1/3 c. melted butter; 1 No. 2 can (2 1/2 c.) crushed pineapple; 1 pkg. lemon flavored gelatin; 1/3 c. butter; 1/2 c. sugar; 3 egg yolks; 1/2 c. broken pecans or walnuts; 3 egg whites; 1/4 c. sugar.

Combine crumbs and melted butter. Line bottom of a buttered 9x9x2 pan with 1 c. of the crumb mixture. Drain pineapple juice, reserving syrup. Heat syrup to boiling point, remove from heat. Add gelatin, stir to dissolve, cool to room temperature, cream 1/3 c. butter and 1/2 c. sugar. Add yolks, beat well. Stir in gelatin, pineapple. Beat whites till soft, form, gradually add 1/4 c. sugar beating until stiff peaks form, fold into gelatin. Pour in pan and top with crumbs. Chill firm.

—Marie M. Haggard
El Dorado, Arkansas

* * *

Delbert's favorite dish is:
Escalloped Potatoes with Pork Chops

Brown pork chops in heavy skillet. In a greased casserole dish, make layers of parboiled potato cubes alternately with chopped onions, salt, pepper, flour, and butter. Put the pork chops on top. Add milk until it is over the pork chops.

Bake in oven at 350 degrees for an hour.

—Virginia F. Erickson
Rochester, New York

Bob has several favorite dishes but when I was invited to share a recipe with the SW readers, he decided it had to be:

Fried Cabbage

1 head cabbage, coarsely chopped; 2 tsp. bacon drippings, seasoning.

Heat bacon drippings. Add chopped cabbage after crisping a few minutes in cold water.

Stir constantly until slightly tender. Add seasoning and a little water.

Cover and cook over low heat until tender. Stir occasionally.

—Gwendolyn R. Otten
Atlanta, Georgia

* * *

Everett says that Kennedy's Baked Beans are the best in the world.

Kennedy's Baked Beans

Wash 2 cups dry Jumbo Morrow beans. Soak overnight. In a.m. let come to boil, add $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. baking soda, boil 3 minutes and drain. Cover with boiling water, add about $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. salt pork sliced partially through. Place in casserole, add 2 tbsp. molasses, 2 tbsp. sugar, dash of pepper, $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp. salt, 2 tbsp. minced onion, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. dry mustard. Mix, place in 370 degree oven until browned slightly on top.

—Arvilla P. Kennedy
Columbus, Ohio

* * *

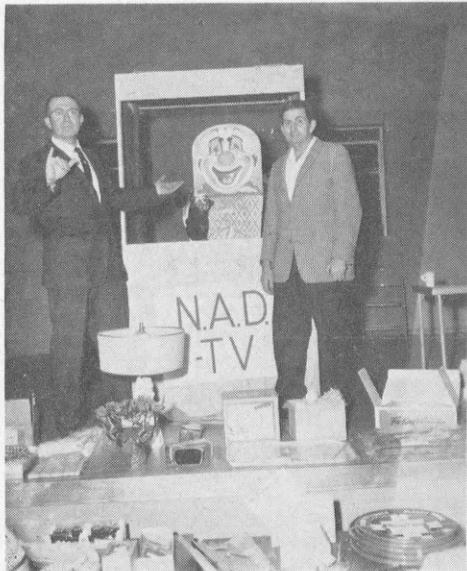
Ever since I was a little girl, I have always been interested in cooking. I remember very well how I tried to be as good a cook as my mother. My mother thought I did pretty well for a young girl, but still I was never on a par with her all-around cooking. I have collected many recipes and tried out many new dishes. My husband's favorite dish is still plain hamburger with lots of onions. However, I am not discouraged.

—Mary C. Elstad
Denver, Colorado

* * *

What a question to ask the wife of a former Texan! Steve's favorite dish is steak, the he-man food for he-men from Texas! I just broil it to the degree he prefers, which is well done, and serve it with shoestring potatoes, tossed salad, and garlic bread.

—Barbara M. Stevens
Hyattsville, Maryland



NAD RALLY AT SALT LAKE CITY—At the left Robert G. Sanderson introduces the Mystery Man (in mask) while Earl Smith looks on. Participants in the contest were allowed to ask the Mystery Man questions calling for YES or NO answers until his identity was guessed. At the right Don G. Pettingill smilingly shakes hands with Robert J. Welsh, who correctly guessed his name after a preceding contestant set him up with the question, "Are you from Idaho?" Note the many gifts in the foreground.—(Photos by Kenneth C. Burdett, Ogden, Utah)

Ogden, Salt Lake NFSD Divisions Rally For NAD

It was a straight guessing game, but the sharp-eyed lads and lassies in Utah quickly identified the Mystery Man imported from out of state especially for this rally. Ten or twelve questions and even the losers won door prizes in this rally of surprises. Yup, there he is! And as he came out from under the plastic mask and woolen gloves, he mopped his steaming brow and signed: "Now I know how an Idaho potato feels in a Uta'i oven!" Don Pettingill himself!

The winner of the contest was Robert J. Welsh, Bountiful, Utah. His prize: A \$10 NAD Advancing Membership and \$15 in cash. He returned the cash to Don, remarking, "The NAD should have it—it's too hot for me to handle." So the entire contest award was placed to Mr. and Mrs. Welsh's credit in the NAD advancing membership program.

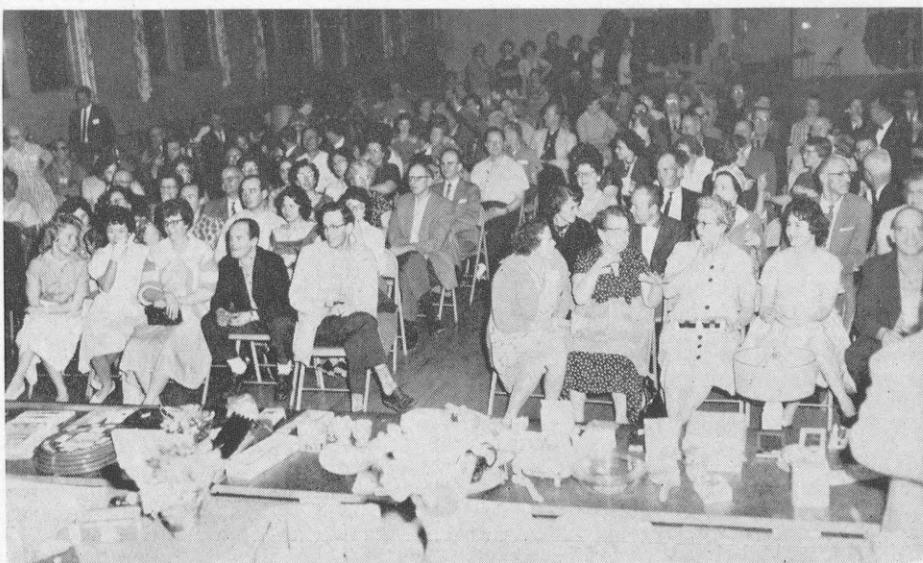
The rally was staged in Salt Lake City, Saturday evening, March 25. Ogden Division chairman was Robert G. Sanderson, and Salt Lake Division chairman was Earl Smith. Each was capably assisted by Winnie and Joe Kerschbaum, Edith Wheeler, LaVern Burnett, Theo Logan, Ruth Smith, Beth Jensen, and virtually all of the Ogden Frat ladies who donated cakes and salads; and Elaine Smith, Alton Fisher, Paul Wood, and Eugene Plumby. Nor should we forget the young lass we coaxed into handling the Kissing Booth, Jolene Keeley, and her assistant, Betty Johnson Christensen. More than one bold male acquired lipstick the easy way during the evening. And credit is given to those who were called upon to assist by harried chairmen during the evening, and who jumped right in and lent a hand. Their names

escape the chairmen, but their thanks are warm and sincere.

Greeting the people at the door were Jerry Taylor, Ogden Division president, and Paul Wood, Salt Lake Division president, while Ned Wheeler and Bruce Eyre, respective treasurers, took care of the money end.

The rally produced a gross of approximately \$400 for the NAD. The great disappointment of the evening was a 1 1/2-hour power failure due to a storm-downed transmission line, but the intrepid committee carried on with flashlights, while the crowd pressed closer upon the drawing.

In this picture is a portion of the crowd which attended the NAD Rally sponsored by the Ogden and Salt Lake City Divisions of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf on March 25. Most of those attending won prizes.



(Those state associations or Fraters desiring further information about the Mystery Man contest may write to Robert G. Sanderson, Chairman, NAD Ways and Means Committee, 5268 S. 2000 W. Street, Roy, Utah.

Resolution by the AAAD Passed at Little Rock Meeting

Whereas the American Athletic Association of the Deaf in its efforts to promote good will and improve the relations between the United States of America and the peoples of Europe through participation in athletics in the International Games of the Deaf, and

Whereas in order that the United States of America be fully represented on the field, the AAAD has, in connection with these International Games of the Deaf, undertaken to sponsor tours to the scene of these games to insure the proper morale and support for participating Americans, and

Whereas other major organizations for the deaf, to wit: the National Association of the Deaf, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, the National Congress of Jewish Deaf, the International Catholic Deaf Association, the California Association of the Deaf, and the Canadian Association of the Deaf have recognized and respected the workings of the AAAD in this field, therefore

Be It Resolved: That the American Athletic Association of the Deaf go on record as being aware and appreciative of the courtesy of the above organizations, and

Be It Further Resolved: That the AAAD express its thanks for this display of unity and cooperation between the major associations of the deaf in America and that a copy of this resolution be sent to each of said organizations.

Fred Schreiber, Chm., Resolutions
Leonard Warshawsky
Julius Singleton

Captioned Films for the Deaf

Film Fare

including government dignitaries and members of the Washington Film Council.

* * *

A motion picture depicting the events of the 75th anniversary of the Union League of the Deaf in New York City is said to be in preparation. Reported cost will be about \$1000. This may sound like a good deal of money but is not high compared to average costs for commercial films. Such documentaries are estimated to cost about \$1000 per minute for a sound picture in color.

* * *

The Captioned Films office is reported to be interested in contacting someone who plans to attend the next Deaf Olympics and who might take 16 mm movies while there for later captioning and distribution to the deaf of America.

* * *

A coming captioned film is Edmund Rostand's "Cyrano de Bergerac." Based on the French poetic drama about a Parisian poet and swordsman, the story revolves about the facts of Cyrano's disappointment in love. Like the currently popular Jimmie Durante, he had an outsized nose. But where Durante (and Bob Hope) can make jokes about their beaks, Cyrano was ready to run his sword through anyone who so much as spoke the word *nose* in his presence.

This thin-skinned attitude led to plenty of complications including losing his fair lady to a handsome but not too clever rival. How this all works out is a familiar story to those who have seen the play or read the book. It makes a touching film that will be seen with captions by late spring or early summer.

The Legal Column

By Lowell J. Myers

Attorney at Law



"He's following me around."

A deaf woman in Chicago came to me and complained as follows:

"Mr. Myers, I was fired from my job about two months ago. The woman in charge of the personnel department where I used to work was a mean woman. She used to pick on me all the time for no reason at all. She just didn't like me. Finally she fired me."

"For two months I've been looking for another job, and I can't get one. I'm sure the reason I can't get work is that every time I apply for a new job they always call up my former employer, and they talk to that woman in the personnel department, and I'm sure she always says bad things about me. She gives me such a bad recommendation that no one else will ever hire me. Can't you do something to help me? If this goes on, I'll never be able to get another job."

I asked her, "Exactly what does this

woman say about you?"

She replied, "I don't know exactly, but it must be something terrible because after they talk to her they never give me a job."

"Well," I said, "I think I can put a stop to that. I'll call her up and have a talk with her."

"Yes," she said, "please do that. And tell her to have that man stop following me around."

"What do you mean?" I asked her. "What man?"

"Why, that man who is always following me around. He follows me wherever I go and makes trouble for me. He says bad things about me. He's one of the gang that's after me."

"Now, wait a minute," I said. "I'm sure nobody would have any reason to follow you around. Are you **sure** somebody's following you? What does he look like?"

"Well," she said, "sometimes he puts on a disguise so he looks different;

Two outstanding sports films are now assured for captioned film audiences. They are the 1960 World Series and Football Highlights of 1960 from the United States Naval Academy. The World Series is already released and may be booked by writing to the usual address, Motion Picture Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington 25, D. C.

For pure razzle-dazzle baseball, the 1960 Series would be hard to beat. The Yanks and the Bucs took turns clobbering each other by lopsided scores that sent the spirits of their fans soaring to the heavens then plunging into the valley of despair. It was a great series ending with Maserowski's booming homer in the last of the ninth inning of the seventh game. Highlights from all seven games are seen in the movie. Mac Norwood wrote the captions.

The Navy football picture depicts action from five Middy games during the 1960 season. These include Boston College, Air Force Academy, Notre Dame, Duke, and the famous Army-Navy set-to at Franklin Field, Philadelphia.

Some football critics have held that the 1960 Midshipmen would have been a second-rate team without Joe Bellino. That may be true, but the point is that they **did** have him and he was pure dynamite on the gridiron. To have this pile-driving back on film for the captioned library might well inspire both old and young. Here is a young man who is the very spirit of America. He graduates from the Academy this coming June.

The Highlights picture is a 38-minute subject. Thus it gives about eight minutes of triple-distilled action from each of the five games shown. To avoid interfering with the action, captions may be spliced in between the scenes. Thus the finished captioned version may run close to an hour in length, it is reported.

* * *

A new device has been perfected that shows exactly where the eyes fall when they look at a picture or page of print. It is being used to discover what kinds of pictures or what features in a picture tend to draw attention. The same procedure applies to various sizes and kinds of type. Advertisers are especially interested in this information in order to know how to plan layouts.

An adaption of the technique might be useful for film captioning. As yet, there has been no scientific study made that fully covers the problems involved in captioning. An investigation of this kind might be worthwhile. One possible technique that has been used in makeshift form in some of the schools for the deaf is to project movies from one machine and the titles from a film-

and sometimes he goes away. But he always comes back. He follows me and watches me."

"Madam," I said, "have you been sick recently?"

"Yes, I have," she replied. "I've been very sick. I'm very nervous. It's all their fault. They make me nervous because they keep following me. They frighten me. They're all against me."

"Have you gone to a doctor?"

"Yes, I went to the doctor, but he just said there was something wrong with my mind. He was trying to fool me but I know better; he's one of the gang, too. They're all working against me. They want to have me put away. You've got to make them leave me alone. You've got to make them stop following me."

Now, of course, it was perfectly obvious that this woman was mentally ill. She was suffering from delusions of persecution, which is a very common form of mental illness. The only way to help this woman would be to send her to a psychiatrist who would know how to handle this kind of case.

I called up some of the social welfare organizations in Chicago. There are hundreds of them. They are supported by different charities and by the Community Fund. I soon found out there is **no place** in the entire city of Chicago where a deaf person can get adequate treatment for a mental illness.

The Community Fund gives thousands of dollars every year to help "deaf" people, but actually this money is spent entirely to help hard-of-hearing people. None of it is ever used to help people that are really deaf.

The reason for this is that none of the social workers who are supposed to work with the "deaf" people have ever bothered to learn the sign language. It is easier to work with the hard-of-hearing people, and so they do work entirely with the hard-of-hearing and pay no attention at all to those that are really deaf. It has been this way for many years.

I think this situation is very common throughout the country. The people who represent the Community Funds think that the money they donate to help "deaf" people is being used for that purpose. Usually, this is not true at all. The money is used to help only the hard-of-hearing, and none of it is used to help those who are actually deaf. The reason is that the social workers find it too difficult to work with deaf and do not want to bother.

This is a very regrettable situation, and something should be done about it. Either we should talk to the social workers and try to make them realize their responsibilities, or we should go directly to the Community Fund officials and explain the situation to them and ask them to give some of that money to new organizations that will work solely with the deaf.

This has been done in New York with very good results. We could use the same methods in Chicago and in many other cities.

National Association of the Deaf

Dr. Byron B. Burnes, President

Robert M. Greenmun, Sec.-Treas.

NAD HONOR ROLL

The Order of the Georges

Again this month we take pride in listing the staunchest supporters of the National Association of the Deaf, the members of the Order of the Georges. They have kept up their payments for three years or more as Dollar-a-Month Clubbers or as members in other N.A.D. classifications. Changes since the last listing are indicated by bold type. May the roster continue to grow!

Alabama

Mrs. Edna H. Baynes
Wright S. Gilchrist
Matt A. Horn
Charles W. Thorn

Arizona

Jerry L. Cunningham
§Vito Don Diego
Chrisoula Poulos

Arkansas

Mrs. Joe H. Moore
Carmen Slaven

California

Helen Arbuthnot
Joe Bertorelli
Henry E. Bruns
Lenore Bible
Dr. and Mrs. B. B. Burnes
Mr. and Mrs. Walter G. Chase
Kenneth R. Colley
Willa K. Dudley
Sadie Epstein
Morris Fahr
Jane Fulkerson
Ralph V. Jordan
Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon E. Hoag
William L. G. King, Jr.
Patricia Ann Kitchen
Miss Teddy Kobotsu
Joanne Kovach
Felix A. Kowalewski
Eva S. Kruger
Edward W. Miland, Sr.
Madeline E. Musmano
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Newman
Rev. Glen C. Prock
Lyndia W. Quigley
Burton Schmidt
Helen C. Wallace
Arthur B. Willis
Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Willman
Mr. and Mrs. George R. Young

Colorado

Frank Blankis
Rev. H. E. Grace

Connecticut

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Clark
\$Michael Lapidus

District of Columbia

Robert E. Christenberry

Delaware

Florida

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Greenmun
Lillie Jacobson

Georgia

Idaho

Mrs. Violet B. Rhinehart
Don Pettingill

Illinois

Virginia Fitzgerald
James N. Orman
Leonard Warshawsky

Indiana

Mr. and Mrs. Norman S. Brown
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hinkley
Charles E. Whisman

Iowa

Ernest G. Langenberg
Herbert Royce

Kansas

Mrs. Sarah Connacher
Pauline M. Conwell
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dailey
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dierking
Frank Doctor
Mrs. Dorothy Rae Field
Fern M. Foltz
Harold Kistler
Herbert Larson
Francis J. Mog
Mina Munz
Billy G. Nedrow
Mrs. Percy Pywell
Harry B. Shibley, Sr.
Mrs. Sadie Tipton

Kentucky

Dr. George M. McClure, Sr.

Louisiana

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Mowad
*William C. Purdy, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sheffield
Henry Soland, Jr.

Maryland

James E. Burnette
Lee Henry Dorsey
Ray Kauffman
S. Rozelle McCall
Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Phillips
W. Art Sherman
Boyce R. Williams

Massachusetts

Michigan

Ben J. Beaver
Stahl Butler
Robert Christian

BABY CRY SIGNAL	\$32.00
115-Volt BUZZER	\$5.00
AUTOMATIC TIMER	\$6.50

HELLER'S INSTRUMENT WORKS
621 Avalon Ave., Santa Rosa, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Crawford, Sr.
Robert G. Davies
Oscar M. Hoffman
§Leo H. Kuehn

Minnesota

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon L. Allen
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Helmer Hagel
Phillip E. Cadwell
Mrs. Anna M. Coffman
Lyle E. Hansen
Mrs. Michael Harrer
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin T. Johnson
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Kulhman
Marvin Marshall
William L. Nelson
Frank S. Millan
Clara Montgomery
§Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin
Fred C. Schnabel
Willis Sweezeo
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Von Hippel
Marlene Von Hippel
Mr. and Mrs. Bickerton L. Winston
Muriel Young

Mississippi

Elmer V. Peters
L. S. Guin

Missouri

Mr. and Mrs. Earl R. Buelteman, Sr.
G. Dewey Coats
Joe Falgier
Mrs. Philip Goldansky
Georgetta Graybill
Charles R. Green
Mrs. Raymond Halbach
Bessie T. Hunt
Frank O. Sanders
§Mrs. Hazel A. Steidemann
Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Steinhaus

Montana

Richard Eide
Selmer Flaskerud
Mr. and Mrs. Mervin D. Garretson
Walter C. Herbold
Richard McCarthy
Lyle A. Olson
Walter Schley
Roy Tugge

Nebraska

Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony
Jack P. Gannon
Nora V. Nanney

New Jersey

Frank W. Hoppaugh

New Mexico

Thomas Dillon
Marvin Wolach

New York

Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Alderman
Eleanor Atwater
Doris Erb
Angelo Giansanti
Armando Ginasanti
§Seymour Gross
Margaret E. Jackson
§Dr. Marcus L. Kenner
Mr. and Mrs. LeGrand Kloch
Meyer Lief
Mr. and Mrs. John W. Nesgood
Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner
Claude Samuelson
Mario L. Santin
William A. Summerson

North Carolina

Asa L. Ryan

William M. Simpson

North Dakota

Kenneth L. Blackhurst
Philip Frelich
Katherine Kuntz
Christian Schumacker

Ohio

William Littleton Alexander
Bessie F. Ayers
*Harry Benet
§Mr. and Mrs. Herman S. Cahen
Duke Connell
Mrs. Lillian Friedman
Josephine Hartzell
§Mrs. Thomas W. Osborne
Charles J. Miller
Charles R. Miller
Norbert Pilliod
Frank A. Boldizar

Oklahoma

Lena Anderson
Mr. and Mrs. James Gray
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Griffing
Mrs. Edith B. Hayes
Darrel Lyday
Mr. and Mrs. F. Ben Neathery
Mrs. George S. Price
Edwin Westlake
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Whitesides
Rachel K. Wood

Oregon

Francis Louis Grote
John Kaufman
Mr. and Mrs. Keith F. Lange
T. A. Lindstrom
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood

Pennsylvania

Nelson C. Boyer
Francis M. Holliday
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Shultz
Mrs. Laura Turechek
Norman Wesoky

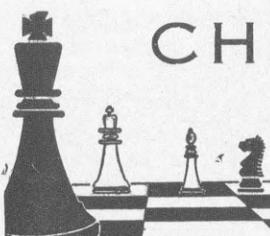
Rhode Island

South Carolina

South Dakota

Tennessee

Mr. and Mrs. Fred P. Armstrong
Wallace S. Norwood
John E. Ringle
Mr. and Mrs. Jess M. Smith



CHECKMATE!

By "Loco" Ladner



In the Sixth Tournament sponsored by THE SILENT WORKER, Chauvenet defeated Gemar and finished with 12½-1½. Leitson won over Bostwick and Gemar and has 9½-1½. Ladner beat Bostwick and Gemar and also stands 9½-1½. Bostwick took the measure of Gemar to improve his score to 4½-5½.

Ladner and Leitson are locked in two torrid end games to determine second place or even tie for first if either one defeats the other 2-0.

Any chess player interested in enter-

Texas

Kathryn Caldcluegh
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Clark
Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph D. Gamblin
Mrs. Osie Hazel
Mrs. Dorothy H. King
Vivian Miller
Mr. and Mrs. Roy H. McAlister
S. E. Scott
Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Shanefield
H. B. Stanley, Jr.

Utah

Joseph B. Burnett
Wilbur D. Brubaker
Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Sanderson
Arthur W. Wenger
Ray G. Wenger
Charles H. Whipple

Virginia

Frank H. Creasy
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harper
Isadore Hurowitz
Mr. and Mrs. Ashland D. Martin
Herbert L. Pickell, Jr.
Margaret Sprinkel
John Lewis Webb
Fred P. Yates, Jr.

Washington

Mabel Armstrong
Dewey H. Deer
Hugo A. Holcombe
Helen Northrop
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sanders

West Virginia

Gerald A. Reed
Cora Uhl

Wisconsin

Mrs. Mary Hoffert
Keith Richardson
§Evelyn C. Yolles
*Mrs. P. E. Yolles
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Zola

Wyoming

Dean H. Cosner

Canada

§Dr. and Mrs. David Peikoff

*—Benefactor

§—Patron

ing the Seventh Tournament sponsored by THE SILENT WORKER will please contact Emil Ladner, 2828 Kelsey Street, Berkeley 5, California.

* * *

The most remarkable man that chess ever produced was Johannes Zukertort. He spoke English, Italian, French, Spanish, Greek, Latin, Hebrew, and Russian; and he was well acquainted with Turkish, Sanskrit, and Arabic.

National Association of the Deaf

Byron B. Burnes, President Robert M. Greenmun, Secretary-Treasurer

Auditor's Report

Cleveland, Ohio
March 21, 1961

National Association of the Deaf
2495 Shattuck Avenue
Berkeley 4, California
Attention: Officers and Members

Gentlemen:
Attached hereto is the financial re-

port and related exhibits covering the period July 1, 1960, through December 31, 1960.

1. The Balance Sheet.
2. The Profit and Loss Statement.
3. Analysis of Securities Held for Safekeeping for the National Association of the Deaf as of December 31, 1960.
4. Auditor's Comments.

On the basis of the receipts and expenditures submitted to me by your Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Robert M. Greenmun, and the bank statements rendered to me by the depositary banks of your association, I hereby certify that the financial transactions of the National Association of the Deaf are completely and correctly reflected in the Statement of Income and Expenses. I hereby further certify that the Balance Sheet correctly reflects the financial condition of the National Association of the Deaf as of December 31, 1960.

Very truly yours,
s/ David W. Wilson, Jr.
(cpa-Ohio)

Balance Sheet

December 31, 1960

ASSETS—CURRENT

City National Bank & Trust Co Columbus, Ohio	\$ 2,334.58
City National Bank & Trust Co. Chicago, Illinois	1,434.17
Cash Receipts—Undeposited	142.82
Office Petty Cash Fund	250.00
Total Cash on Hand and in Banks	\$ 4,161.57
Investments (at cost)	22,691.06
Total Current Assets	\$26,852.63
FIXED ASSETS	
Office Furniture & Equipment	4,831.23
OTHER ASSETS	
Prepaid Expenses	426.50
Advances to The Silent Worker	500.00
Total Other Assets	926.50
TOTAL ASSETS	\$32,610.36

LIABILITIES—CURRENT

Accounts Payable	\$ 235.75
Accured Payroll Taxes due U. S. Government	64.20
Total Liabilities	299.95
CAPITAL	
Capital Surplus	26,088.86
Operating Surplus (6-30-60)	2,941.60
Add: Adjustments	280.50
Adjusted Operating Sur. (6-30-60)	3,222.10
Add: Net Profit (12-31-60)	2,999.45
Net Operating Surplus (12-31-60)	6,221.55
Net Worth—(12-31-60)	32,310.36
Total Liabilities & Capital	\$32,610.36

Statement of Income and Expenses

December 31, 1960

INCOME

Contributions	\$ 607.83
Affiliation Fees	480.00
Advancing Memberships	5,277.75
TOTAL	6,365.58
NAD Convention Receipts— Dallas, Texas	1,580.80
Contributing State Association Quotas	2,012.00
Dividends Received	573.50
Interest Received	118.93
Sale of Literature, etc.	27.99
Discounts Earned	4.43
Miscellaneous Income	3.00
TOTAL	727.85
TOTAL INCOME	\$10,685.51

EXPENSES

Officers' Salaries	\$1,200.00
Office Salaries	2,712.50
Rent	759.00
Travel Expense	994.80
Silent Worker Subs. Expense	835.95
Payroll Taxes	117.38
Professional Services	150.00
Printing	168.54
Office Supplies	195.75
Postage	198.90
Ways and Means Committee Expense	26.20
Telephone and Telegraph	59.07
NAD Convention Expense	14.97
Freight	17.14
Insurance	20.00
Dues & Subscriptions	65.00
Repairs & Maintenance of Office Equipment	19.72
Miscellaneous Office Expense	131.14
TOTAL EXPENSES	7,686.06
Net Profit—(7-1-60 through 12-31-60)	\$ 2,999.45

Securities Held in Safekeeping for NAD as of

December 30, 1960

Trust No. 31081-00, City National Bank & Trust Co
208 South LaSalle Street, Chicago, Illinois

BONDS

	Market	Value
\$4,500 U.S. of A. Treasury Bonds, 2 1/2 %, due 3-15-70, Op. 3-15-65	90	20/32
100 U.S. of A. Savings Bonds, Ser. F, due 8-1-62	92.90	92.90
3,000 Standard Oil Co. of Ind 30 year Convertible 3 1/8 % Deb. due 10-1-82, opt. 10-1-62	180 1/2	3255.00

SHARES OF STOCK

100 Pacific Gas & Elect. Co. 6 % 1st Pfd. \$25 ar Stock	30 3/4	3,075.00
117 Commonwealth Edison Co., Common, \$25 Par	68 1/8	8,014.50
55 Continental Insurance Co Capital \$5 par Stock	56 1/2	3,107.50
150 Corn Products Co., Common, \$2 par Stock	79 7/8	11,981.25
166.26 Monsanto Chemical Co. Common, \$2 par Stock	46 3/8	7,710.31
34 Northern Illinois Gas Co., Common, \$5 par Stock	42 1/2	1,445.00
100 Peoples Printing Co., Reading, Pa., Capital \$5 par Stock	—	no quote
45 Standard Oil of Indiana, Capital \$25 par	47 1/8	2,120.63

\$44,880.22

(See Auditor's Comments on next page)

On the Balance Sheet the readers will note an adjustment of \$280.50 added to the Surplus balance of June 30, 1960. This is a composite figure composed of certain information which was not in the hands of your auditor on June 30, 1960. This was due to mail not being forwarded to Dallas for inclusion in the statement rendered there. Upon receipt of this information after returning from Dallas this adjustment is shown as of June 30, 1960.

The reader will note that the Income accounts on the Statement of Income and Expenses have been re-arranged. This has been purposely done by your auditor so that members may become more acutely aware as to the source of income to the NAD. The action taken in Dallas at the convention last July with regard to the future financing of the operations of the NAD make it advisable that the members know just how much progress is being made in carrying out the decisions reached in Dallas.

An annual budget of approximately \$25,000.00 was adopted at Dallas, one half of which was to be raised by the NAD through their usual channels, Contributions, Affiliation Fees, Advancing Memberships, Dividends, Interest, etc. The other half was to be contributed by supporting state associations represented in Dallas. This was to be done on a membership quota basis.

As of the date of this statement, December 31, 1960, six states have paid their quota assessments. These states are, in the order of their ratification and payment, Minnesota, Colorado, Tennessee, Montana, Kentucky, and Oklahoma. One state, Idaho, has ratified the action taken in Dallas and has made partial payment. These states have contributed the total of \$2,012,000 which is shown on the Statement of Income and Expenses.

The remaining 22 states represented at Dallas have yet to ratify the action taken at Dallas and to remit their quotas. For the most part this is due to the inability of these state associations to take any action on this matter until their particular association holds their state convention.

As can be seen on the Statement of Income and Expenses—if the amounts derived from the state quotas paid in (\$2,012.00) and the receipts from the convention in Dallas (\$1,580.08) had not been received—your association would have operated in the red for the six-month period, July 1, 1960, through December 31, 1960. It is encouraging that response to the quota system has been as prompt as it has been. Great hopes and renewed enthusiasm on the part of the members of the Ways and Means Committee make the future of the association look more promising.

Corection

The explanatory note regarding our February cover picture stated that Peder Pederson, winner of the Fargo (N. D.) Safety Council's "Safe Driver" award, was a product of the North Dakota School. A fellow alumnus of Mr. Pederson wants it known that he really is a South Dakota product.

National Association of the Deaf

Home Office Notes

By Dr. Byron B. Burnes

This month the auditor's financial statement appears in THE SILENT WORKER showing the financial transactions of the NAD for the period from July to December 31, 1960.

Most financial transactions begin in the NAD Home Office. Receipts are recorded here and remittances made each week to Treasurer Greenmun, whose receipts to the office are filed with the office records. Bills received at the office are forwarded to Col. Greenmun, and he pays everything by check. Records of expenditures also are kept in the office for the purpose of comparison with the treasurer's records but the official record of transactions are in the treasurer's books, which are kept by the auditor, David Wilson, of Cleveland, Ohio.

Now that Mr. Wilson has completed his semi-annual report and records have been exchanged between him and Col. Greenman, we have been able to gather everything together in the Home Office, and from now on we hope to publish a report on the financial transactions each month, as mentioned in this column some time ago.

Our report for this month takes up where the auditor's report leaves off so it is for the months of January, February, and March. This is not to be taken as an official report although it is an accurate record of receipts and expenditures. It is being published in THE SILENT WORKER solely to give members and readers a view of transactions handled by the NAD. With this first appearance of the report, we are going to explain most of the items, and this probably will fill our column for this month. Hereafter explanations probably will not be necessary, except in the case of some unusual item, but anyone is welcome to ask questions about the report at any time.

On page 35 is the report for the first three months of 1961:

Among the receipts, money taken in from the sale of publications is for literature and alphabet cards certain persons have requested and paid for. When literature is requested in bulk quantities, a charge is made, and one cent each is charged for alphabet cards. Receipts for "services rendered" are for jobs we occasionally do for local organizations, such as the California Association of the Deaf and the Oakland Club. We mail newsletters and other announcements for the CAD, and we make addressograph plates for the club, charging for the material and the office time.

The other receipts need no explanation.

Now for the expenditures. Salaries comprise the major item, as they always do in any office, but our office workers are probably the lowest paid of any such workers in the country, a fact that is somewhat embarrassing to the NAD.

Mrs. Amann works in the office on a part-time basis, averaging a half day, five days a week, and her salary is one dollar per hour. Mrs. Woodruff works full time and receives \$200.00 per month. Secretary-Treasurer Greenmunt receives a salary of \$100.00 per month. The office manager, when we had a full-time office manager, received \$325.00 per month, which is an average of two dollars per hour. When the office manager resigned and President Burnes took charge of the office, he started charging two dollars per hour for the hours he actually worked in the office. It was soon found that he averaged 100 hours per month, so, instead of bothering with keeping a record of every hour, he has been drawing \$200.00 per month. He works in the office during his free time from his school duties, when possible, every night, part of Saturdays, and occasionally on Sundays.

It will be noted in the report that rent for the office rooms is \$126.50 per month at present. We must pay for our own janitorial services, which are supplied by a Berkeley janitorial service at \$15.00 per month. They do a good job of keeping the office clean, and their price is very reasonable when compared with other such services.

The reports for these three months does not include any expenditure for postage. The office keeps a postage fund of \$200.00 cash from which almost daily withdrawals are made for stamps or for mail received for which the NAD pays the postage, such as "business reply" letters. When the fund is down to about \$20.00, an itemized report is sent to Treasurer Greenmund showing each expenditure for postage and the balance in the office fund. He then sends enough cash to restore the fund to its original \$200.00. So instead of taking the time to prepare a postage report for this column, we will report the expenditures for postage when we prepare the reports for the treasurer.

It seems that other items in the report do not need any special explanation. Next month we shall try to get back to reporting on the office activities.

One item should be included this month, because of the widespread publicity it has received. Most of our readers have heard that a bill was introduced in the Illinois legislature which

would require a hearing test of applicants for driving licenses. The Illinois Association of the Deaf, the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and the NAD have worked together in the effort to stop this threat, and other individuals and organizations have assisted. We had some correspondence with the authors of the bill, and after they conferred with President War-

shawsky of the IAD, they assured us that they would modify the bill so that it would not discriminate against deaf drivers. Finally, we received information from Mr. Warshawsky that the bill had "died in committee," so one more threat has been eliminated, and once again we see the importance of maintaining our organizations of the deaf, both local and national.

January, 1961

RECEIPTS

Contributions	\$ 70.00
Sale of publications	2.50
Affiliation dues	10.00
Advancing membership dues	585.50
Quotas from state associations	190.00
Services rendered	39.57
From OVR for reprints of West Coast Conference	1,315.00

TOTAL RECEIPTS

EXPENDITURES

Rent	\$ 126.50
Silent Worker share in membership dues	119.40
Janitorial services	15.00
Office supplies	15.26
Telephone	8.18
Salaries	490.80
Withholding tax paid to Internal Revenue Service	127.20
Printing reprints, West Coast Conference proceedings	1,297.50

TOTAL EXPENDITURES

February, 1961

RECEIPTS

State quotas	\$ 1,372.00
Sale of publications	13.25
Advancing membership dues	399.50
Services rendered	1.32
Contributions	10.00
Tax refund on West Coast proceedings	47.06

TOTAL RECEIPTS

EXPENDITURES

Silent Worker share in membership dues	\$ 112.90
Bank service charges	1.55
Advertising	25.00
Office supplies	8.82
Telephone	8.18
Printing literature	40.06
Salaries	536.44
Withholding taxes	127.20
Rent	126.50
Janitorial services	15.00

TOTAL EXPENDITURES

March, 1961

RECEIPTS

Advancing membership dues	\$ 434.00
Services rendered	1.80
Sale of publications	14.00
Affiliation dues	10.00

TOTAL RECEIPTS

EXPENDITURES

Silent Worker share in membership dues	\$ 169.70
Bank service charges	1.21
Office supplies, folders	65.90
Janitorial services	15.00
Rent	126.50
Salaries	490.80
Withholding taxes	127.20
Auditor's services and expenses, July-December, 1960	159.37
Telephone	8.18

TOTAL EXPENDITURES

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Jiai En

320 Kuwamizu Machi

Kumamoto, Japan

April 4, 1961

Dear Editor:

I hereby send you a very belated but very fervent "thank you" for the wonderful, comprehensive review of my Master's degree thesis that appeared in the October, 1960, issue of THE SILENT WORKER. I am certainly grateful for the publication of this article. Since then I have received many enthusiastic and encouraging letters from many deaf friends in America, and I value all of these contacts.

With me, life is very, very busy. I am now chairman of the Board of Directors of the Jiai En Lutheran Social Welfare Foundation. In addition to the home for deaf children mentioned in the article, we administer a dormitory for blind children, two large cottage-system residential homes for children, four day nurseries, and two kindergartens. Our total Japanese staff number 110 workers. Of these sixteen work with the blind children or with the deaf children.

Recently in Japan I have seen two very fine movies about the deaf people. One is a full-length movie called "Fumon," showing life in a very fine residential school for the deaf. The movie shows the deaf children using the sign language together in the halls of the dormitory, on the playground, and during a quarrel among some of the children. The Ministry of Education in Japan tried to have those scenes cut from the movie, but the producers of the film insisted on leaving the scene in, as they are a true and realistic picture of the actual situation in a residential school for the deaf.

The other film is called "Na Mo Naku Mazusiku Utsusiku" ("Nameless, Poor, and Beautiful"). It is a regular movie that is being shown generally in all the movie houses of Japan. It is about the life of a deaf couple—how they make a marriage and a life for themselves in spite of prejudice in the community, and how they bring up their son, who can hear. Many beautiful scenes between the husband and wife are presented in beautiful sign language. I have never seen a more sympathetic presentation of the sign language of the deaf. In my opinion, the film also has some glaring mistakes regarding deaf people, but all in all it is an excellent film to educate the public regarding the situation and problems of the deaf.

I understand that there is a copy of "Fumon," with English sound track, at Gallaudet College. You might wish to encourage groups to rent it through your magazine. As far as I know, there is no copy of the other movie in the States, and no English sound track for it.

I hope to write to your magazine from time to time. When you write to Stahl Butler, please give him my fond regards and tell him I hope to write him when time permits.

Thanks again for the excellent coverage of my thesis. I am very grateful.

Sincerely yours,
s/Esther Barnhart

CLUB DIRECTORY

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write THE SILENT WORKER,
2495 Shattuck Avenue, Berkeley 4, California, for information.

ATLANTA CLUB OF THE DEAF, Inc.
33½ Auburn Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
Open Friday evenings, Saturdays, Sundays
after 2 p. m. and holidays

When in Boston, Welcome to
BOSTON DEAF CLUB, Inc.
25 La Grange Street
Boston, Massachusetts
Peter F. Amico, Secretary

CHARLESTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
108½ Capital Street — Gates Building
Charleston 1, West Virginia
Open Saturdays and Holidays
Visitors Always Welcome
M. Keckley, Pres. Mrs. M. Heishman, Secy.

CHICAGO CLUB OF THE DEAF
7 East Harrison Street — Second Floor
Chicago 5, Illinois
Visitors Always Welcome

CHRIST CHURCH CLUB, CLEVELAND, OHIO
E. 25th and Payne Ave.
Phone AC-1 6199 about meetings
Rev. Theo. Frederking, Pastor
Services every Sunday

CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
1881 West 6th Street, Cleveland, Ohio
Open Wednesday and Friday Evenings
Noon to 1 a.m. Sat., Sun., and Holidays
Duke Connell, Secretary

COLUMBUS ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
188½ East Spring Street
Columbus, Ohio

—Midwest's Oldest Established Deaf Club—
DETROIT ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, Inc.
105 Davenport, Detroit 1, Michigan
—Visitors Always Welcome—
The home of the famous \$500
Individual Bowling Classics
Member of AAAD, CAAD, MAAD and MAD
—Subscribe to THE SIGN POST—

EAST BAY CLUB OF THE DEAF, INC.
\$45 West Grand Ave., — Oakland, California
Open four days—Closed Mon., Tues., Thurs.
Elbert Dowling, Secretary

GREATER CINCINNATI SILENT CLUB, Inc.
25 West Ogden Place
Cincinnati 2, Ohio
Open Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays,
Sundays and Holidays
Most beautifully decorated club in the country.

HARRISBURG CLUB OF THE DEAF, INC.
205 Sayford Street
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania
Club Room open Wed., Fri., Sat., and Sun.
Also on Holidays
For information, write Irvin F. Miller, Secy.

HARTFORD CLUB OF THE DEAF, Inc.
1127 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.
Visitors Welcome—Friday & Saturday Evenings
Sunday afternoon and evenings
Business meetings first Sunday of the month
Margaret Bandy, Secretary

THE HEBREW ASSOCIATION
OF THE DEAF, Inc. & THE SISTERHOOD
171 West 85th Street, New York City
Socials every Wed. & 2nd-4th Sunday Even.

HUNTINGTON SILENT CLUB
Y.W.C.A., 628 Fifth Ave., Huntington, W. Va.
Social and Meeting at 7:00 p.m.
Second Saturday of each month
Out of town visitors always welcome.
"Friendliest Club in the State"
Mrs. Mary Scrugg, President
Oshel C. Scrugg, Secretary

INDIANAPOLIS DEAF CLUB
29 South Delaware St., Indianapolis 4, Indiana
Regular business meeting on first Saturday
of the month.
Open Nightly and All Day Week-ends
Mrs. Mildred Bullens, Secretary

KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, Inc.
4719½ Troost St., Kansas City 4, Missouri
Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings
Georgetta Graybill, Secretary
3641 Holmes Street

LEHIGH ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, Inc.
121 South 8th Street
Allentown, Pennsylvania
Club Rooms Open Daily
—Visitors Welcome—

LONG BEACH CLUB OF THE DEAF
Morgan Hall — 735 Locust Avenue
Long Beach, California
Mrs. Geraldine Fail, Secretary

LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
418 W. Jefferson St.
Louisville 2, Ky.
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday
Mrs. Myra C. Warren, Secretary

When in Detroit, Welcome to—
MOTOR CITY ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
7635 Michigan Ave., — Detroit 10, Michigan
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday Evenings
—Meeting 4th Sunday of each month—
Kenneth W. Mantz, Executive Secretary

OLATHE CLUB FOR THE DEAF
Frye Building, Box 302, Second Floor
100 North Chestnut St., Olathe, Kansas
Open every evening
108 North Cherry — Olathe, Kansas
Mrs. Virginia Stack, Secretary

PHOENIX ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, Inc.
350 N. First Avenue, Phoenix, Arizona
2nd and 4th Saturday of each month
June Hudson, Secretary
623 W. Wilshire Drive — Scottsdale, Arizona

READING ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, Inc.
538 Franklin Street — Reading, Pennsylvania
—Club Room Open—
Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays,
Sundays
—Visitors Welcome—

ROCKFORD SILENT CLUB, INC.
211½ East State Street, Rockford, Ill.
Open Fri. evenings and Sat., Sun.
—Welcome to our Friendly Club—
Mrs. Betty Musgrave, President
Betty Braun, Secretary

ROSE CITY CLUB OF THE DEAF
1006 S.W. Third Avenue
Portland, Oregon (downtown)
Friday and Saturday—7 to 2:30 A.M.
—Out of town visitors are welcome.—
Ann T. Skalicky, Secretary

SACRAMENTO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, Inc.
Turn Verin Hall — 34th and J Streets
Sacramento, California
Third Saturday evening each month
Mrs. Dorothy Dauger
5320 Carmen Way — Sacramento 22, Calif.

SAN FRANCISCO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, Inc.
530 Valencia Street
San Francisco, California
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., Sun.
Visitors Welcome

SAN JOSE SILENT CLUB, Inc.
191 W. Santa Clara Street
San Jose, California
Open Week-ends — Visitors Welcome
Mrs. Marjorie Auslander, Secretary

SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF DENVER
1545 Julian Street — Denver 4, Colorado
Open Saturdays — Visitors Welcome
For information write:
Mrs. Barbara Anderson, Secretary

When in Chicago, visit
SOUTHTOWN CLUB OF THE DEAF
5832 S. Western Avenue — Chicago, Illinois
Open Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays, Sundays
T. Tortocici, President — C. Hanton, V.-Pres.
Mrs. V. Langford, Secy. — V. Folgate Treas.

—Visitors Are Welcome To—
SILENT CLUB OF ST. LOUIS
at 3517 North Grand
We are open on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday
Gene McLaughlin, President
George Smith, Jr., Secretary

TAMPA CLUB OF THE DEAF, INC.
909½ Florida Avenue
Tampa, Florida
Open Saturday evenings except any
5th Saturday of a month.
Ray Carter, President
Ed Bowman, Secretary

When in Toronto, Welcome to --
TORONTO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF
1170 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ontario, Canada
Open Friday, Saturday, and Sunday Evenings
Also on holidays.

UNION LEAGUE OF THE DEAF, INC.
228 West 71st Street
New York 23, N. Y.
Open Daily from Noon till Midnight
David A. Davidowitz, President
Max J. Cohen, Secretary

WICHITA ASSOCIATION FOR THE DEAF
930½ W. Douglas (I.O.O.F. Hall)
Wichita, Kansas
Open 2nd and 4th Saturday Eves. each Month
Pauline Conwell, Secretary
Visitors Welcome